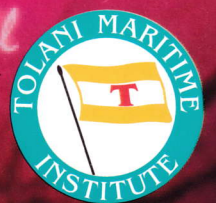


# RELEGATIONS '07

TOLANI MARITIME INSTITUTE

*Knowledge, Attitude & Skill  
..Excellence by Par*



# ASK THE POSSIBLE

“Ask the possible of the impossible  
where is your dwelling place?  
In the dreams of the impotent  
comes the answer

A dewdrop is a perfect integrity  
that has no ficial memory of its parentage  
A mind all logic is like a knife all blade,  
It makes the hand bleed that uses it.”

**-Rabindranath Tagore**

*In an ocean of knowledge*

*Feeling you will swim*

*An escape to realism*

*... REFLECTIONS OF ...*

*Looking at you straight in the eye*

*No pretensions, I am no Lie*

*Thoughts and words, spoken by hearts,*

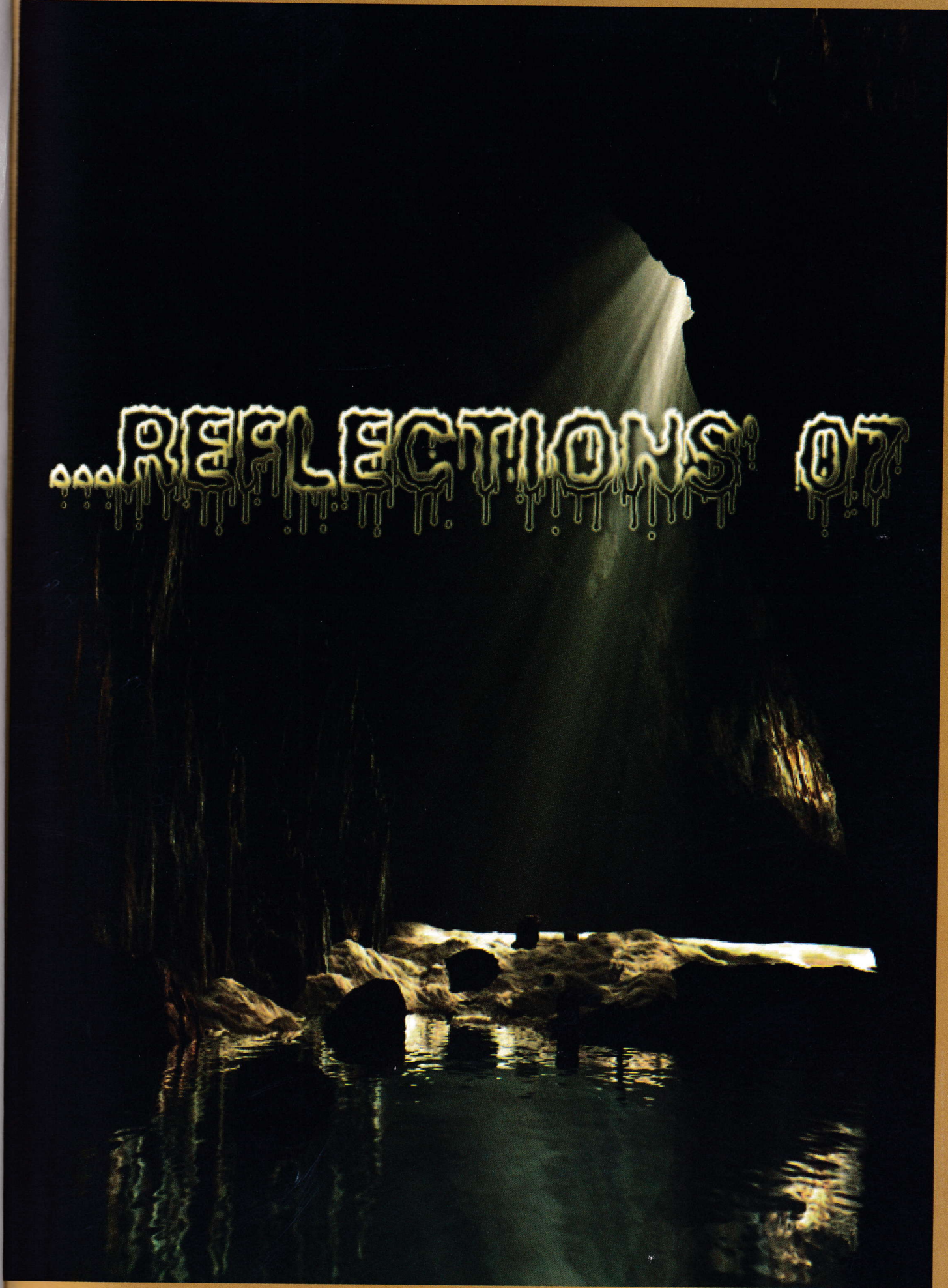
*And making them touch you is my task*

*This is our pure truth, the only truth*

*As I am against all deceptions*

*I AM....*

...REFLECTIONS OF



# ABOUT THE COVER...



Morning sun creeps to my window  
He peeps in softly to see  
Then decides to put on such a show  
He shoots brightened sparkling rays just for me  
I open my eyes oh so softly  
And stretch and yawn before his smile  
Then dance with joy to see his so lofty  
And say to my friend, see you in a while  
I run outside to play with his  
His golden laughter fills the air  
To catch my breath I lean against a giant fir  
And sun, he softly smiles down at me with care...

Early morning sunrise is something precious to watch, the freshness in the air, the limpidness in the wind, the rays of hope and energy which arraign us and motivate to rise and move ahead in life. We as seafarers and cadets of TMI are a fine class with excellence by par with knowledge, skill and attitude each type of education

these three elements all intertwined together in our learning process.

**Rise and surge ahead!**

## Message From Our Chief Patron



*It is indeed gratifying to pen these words as a memorandum for the college magazine.*

*Reflections 2007, like every year, has tinted the activities and achievements of the students. It has laid a dais through which the students have articulated their budding talents. This year reflection has an all- new gaze, which is very inspiring. It is a matter of great pride to me that students of Tolani Maritime Institute are bringing out the 8<sup>th</sup> edition of Reflections.*

*As education is not just a transfer of knowledge or to create job openings, education should stir up aptitude of the individuals. Thereby I am very exultant to see the kind of hard work and dedicated effort put in by the cadets.*

*I appreciate the editorial board and all those who have contributed to this year's issue and wish them the very best in this venture of theirs.*

*Dr. Nandlal P Tolani  
Founder*

## Message From Our Principal



*On the occasion of the eighth issue of Reflections I extend my warmest greetings to the complete student community of Tolani Maritime Institute.*

*I have always complimented the student body on the immense talent that is available in Tolani Maritime Institute. This initiative, of publishing a student magazine is a significant way to manifest this talent. My compliments to the Editorial Board and all the contributors.*

*I wish this issue of reflections great success.*

*Brijendra K Saxena  
Principal*

## Chief Editors Exordium



*Dear Readers,*

*Hurray!! Reflections is back with its newest 8<sup>th</sup> edition, the most anticipated and priceless companion for all of those who want to enrich their memoirs and find the best way of expressing themselves during our college days.*

*By metamorphosing dealings we nurture, we learn as years surge ahead and just like us our college Tolani Maritime Institute has grown year after year.*

*Many of you are aware that to commemorate our Reflections, we published an anthology of best articles proffered to us by all of you in your original text the way you presented us but with sharper focus and in a very innovative way and very distinct from our predecessors.*

*Hereby I greet you with all our vivacity and take the opportunity to guide you through the jaunt of Reflections 2007'. Inspiring our reader is something that is what we have tried as a team. It is a souvenir that you will plunge into time and again and then carry on...*

*A landmark of our professional college days..*

*Happy reading to all*

*Uplift and Refresh Yourself!*

*Varun Sudhir Sabhlok  
Chief Editor*

# Insight...

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# CHEERS TO MERCHANT NAVY

... Our Profession

*There are myriad career options that are available today; these career options seek to cater to the aspirations of students with different backgrounds. Different career options today ensure the dashing breed of contemporary youth get everything that they want from highly productive and lucrative slots in the coeval job market.*

*As all of us, here in TMI at some point of time, shared fascination for the stories of hair-raising adventures and exhilarating odysseys of seafarers and merchants who would go on voyage from shore to shore and come on laden with riches.*

*Merchant Navy, which is the non-combatant commercial fleet transporting cargo from one destination to another, around the globe by sea, globalization and interdependence of global trade and commerce provide a rewarding and one of the most flourishing career for young budding candidates.*

*Merchant Navy is a field, as you all know for those who love to enjoy voyages, which will keep them away from home for several days. As such it is audacious people and only those with strong leadership skills, a love for sea, adventure and open skies are suited for this exigent yet most gratifying profession.*

*We as the TMJians join the 1.4% of total world population involved some or the other way to this field. We with Knowledge, attitude and Skill will rule the oceans; the skill allows us to find an answer to questions like what, where and how to do things. The attitude compromise the values, eagerness and ethical motives intended for temperament to execute and we have the hunger of the mind which asks for knowledge of all around us, and the more we gain, the more is our desire, the more we distinguish, the more we all are adept of considering. With our institute rated as one of the finest in the world we are indubitably the one of the preeminent class of seafarers also.*

*Go TMJians! Tame the seas. Show them who we are. Be a trailblazer!!  
Salute you oh "Merchant Navy".*

God picked up a flower, dipped it in dew  
lovingly touched it, which turned into u  
he gifted it to me & said this friend is for u!

# PETALS

The high of undiscovered mountains, the low of deepest of  
trenches, the beauty in all there beautiful,  
The purity in all there is pure, the life in all that lives and  
hope in all that could fade-Sense every emotion ever meant  
to be envisaged and feel every sight reflect the most vivid  
spectacle.  
Distinctiveness at its paramount like the bloom of every  
solitary petal...

# He was a Warrior

'He' dwelt among the commoners,  
But dreamt that of the Lords  
And the legend of his life,  
Still heard among the Gods.

EVERY WARRIOR  
HAS HIS FIRST FIGHT WITH  
THE MOST FIERCEST OF  
OPPONENTS, "FEAR"!



Exhausted of his common life, 'he' said:  
'I wish to venture the farthest I can,  
To unearth the dark, that haunts us,  
And break the mortal bounds of man.

"Fool, 'he' is, to think of hell -  
His juvenile zest will die," they said.  
But all 'he' cared was his salvation.  
Though 'he' knew, there're perils ahead.

His mind was obsessed with several questions,  
About what dreads the mortals to death.  
Why always man fears his end?  
A legacy each generation of human bequeath

Thus one day, 'he' left his land.  
Riding his stallion of seven virtues  
With shield of valour, sword of wisdom  
And the armour of faith, that God infused.

'He' bestrode till the end of the earth,  
Where stood the hell's gate, a dark orifice.  
Guarded by the God forsaken powers.  
The seven demons of the Capital Vice.

But neither envy, lust, gluttony or greed,  
Nor the sloth, wrath or pride.  
Could stand long against his virtues,  
And surrendered the gate, beyond their foresight.

As 'he' marched into the darkness,  
Saw the ominous "Death" hovering <sup>loaf</sup> around.  
"Oh Dark Lord", he said, "I came."

To fight for freedom of my mortal bound.  
 "Foolish mortal, I'm just a knight,  
 But you must face the Almighty of hell.  
 He, the Lord of all mortal fears.  
 That made mynaid failures befall.

EVERY WARRIOR  
 HAS HIS FIRST FIGHT WITH  
 THE MOST FIERCEST OF  
 OPPONENTS, "FEAR"!



And rose from the peak of the fortress,  
 A colossal, dark image of horror,  
 "Fear, I am, you poor warrior.  
 The indomitable, omnipresent, unrivalled emperor."

"I am prepared to face you, Dark Lord;  
 Beyond the sense of defeat or victory.  
 To fight with all mortal potentials of mine.  
 And die graceful, without any misery."

"So be it," came an enraged voice;  
 As 'he' lunged ahead with his sword,  
 But down came a bolt from the dark,  
 Upon the warrior with a thud.

"He groaned with a deadly pain.  
 And hailed Him at his last breath.  
 Suddenly the darkness parted from the sky  
 As the body glowed with a silhouette.

"Take up," echoed a divine voice through sky.  
 "Your soul has now attained the salvation.  
 And you're freed from earth & hell.  
 Come to the heaven, of eternal elation."

For he did what a commoner can't,  
 To brave his ways to fight the fear.  
 "And for such of his valour, I proclaim  
 He was, what truly, a Warrior."

DEBBIYOTI DATTA  
 2<sup>nd</sup> YEAR B.S.N.T.



## My RENDEZVOUS WITH MY SOUL

Who am I?  
If I ask you to,  
describe myself,  
then how would you.

Would you call me the wind,  
which blows so free,  
across the lands in a blissful spree.  
Sometimes, a gentle breeze.  
Sometimes, a gale which uproots trees  
It blows on without respite,  
always in touch but never in sight.  
It knows everyone, but has no one dear.  
It is endless it knows no fear.

So is it wind,  
which does best to describe  
my heart, my spirit and my mind.

How about water;  
which is so pure.  
For your thirst,  
the best cure.  
When respected, generations it breeds.  
Inflicts sorrow,  
when paid no heed.

No one dare stop it when it flows,  
conquers all wherever it goes.

So does water describe best,  
my energy and my zest.

Fire is it fire,  
 for the warmth it renders  
 and in its rage turns everything to cinders.  
 Sometimes a flame, sometimes a Pyre.  
 No one ever escapes it's ire.

So is fire the word you would say,  
 to describe me in the most complete way.

Not wind, not water, not fire;  
 but its their confluence,  
 which makes me entire.  
 I am your soul which roams free.  
 I know no barrier, no boundary.  
 My world is endless, my worries are few,  
 yes I'm your soul, I am just you.



Cdt. ANIRUDDH MUKERJI  
 YEAR: III (M.E)

# THE CHAMPS

Drive the nails rightly friends,  
Hit it on the head.  
Strike with all your right friends,  
when the iron is red.  
When you want to do it friends,  
Do it with a will.  
If you've reach the top friends,  
you first must climb the hill.

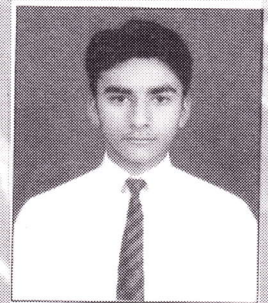
When the going is tough friends  
and climbs are steep,  
When the hills are too high  
and valley looks too deep,  
When legs cease to move  
and body wants rest,  
Then just think you are the CHAMP  
and go zooming to the crest.

When your friends turn foe  
and your ratings become low,  
When the world is racing fast,  
But your pace is going slow.  
When you think you've lost  
and your hopes are dead,  
then just think you are the CHAMP  
and keep on going ahead.!!

ALL ARE NOT CHAMPIONS,  
BUT IT IS THE WILL TO  
FIGHT AND ACHIEVE THAT MAKES  
US WORTHY TO BE  
ONE.



Sagar Sharma



BY- CDT. UPNEET SHARMA  
FIRST YEAR, NT  
200637TN175

# MOMENTS!

People come into this world & they expire, but moments stay in our heart where they live like an unspoken desire.

They bring nostalgic memories or sometimes enchantments of our past, which creates an impression that lifelong lasts.

Moments sometimes bring happiness & sometimes sorrow, But we should be proud that cannot be borrowed.

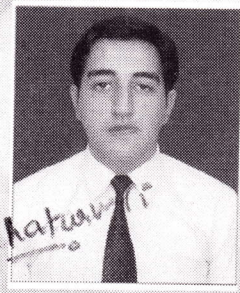
Moments which bring extreme grief, make us feel like a broken leaf But still they tell us about mistakes we made, & if we take care in future, there is a better foundation to be laid.

So, rather than being angry on god for those & asking him why, we should be thankful to him that good ones can be remembered by.

Some live moments in a lifetime  
Some live a lifetime in one moment-  
this tells us our true sentiments.

That life is all about creating moments all along;  
& with these happy moments moving to the light of hope,  
through the darkness of despair,  
where we humans belong;

IN THIS DIFFICULT 'SAIL' CALLED LIFE, ITS THE 'MOMENTS' OF JOY PEACE, LOVE... WHICH KEEP US RUNNING



Mehul Chaturvedi

Mehul Chaturvedi  
FIRST YEAR, NT

# "NEVER SAY FAIL"

Keep pushing is wiser,  
Than sitting aside,  
And dreaming and sighing,  
And waiting the tide,  
In life's earnest battle,  
They only prevail,  
Who daily march forward  
And never say fail.

With an eye ever open,  
A tongue that's not dumb,  
A heart that will never  
Swallow suckumb,  
You'll battle and conquer,  
Though thousands assail,  
How strong and how mighty,  
Who never say fail.  
Who never say fail.



Abhinav Chaudhary,  
First Year ME

# 👁️ Vision 👁️

My eyes go far and far and far ...

To see a ray of fresh hope...

Life has nothing new to offer,

I am walking down a steep slope...

Why did my dreams sleep?

Why did my heart bleed?

The snow has fallen on life's roads ...

Even a hint of smile now I don't afford

But where dreams sleep, vision appears...

Puts to rest all foolish fears.

I have the courage, the will, the mind...

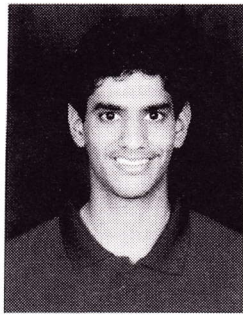
The hidden threads will I now find...

The flowers will blossom, the winds will blow,

The glint in the eye will I now show.

Bless me God, give me your hand.

Let me climb the mountains made of sand.



By:

Mayush Kundra

200437TP194

III<sup>rd</sup> yr - M.E

*Kundra*

## ABOUT A GIRL CHILD

Heaven opens its gates,  
As I dwell into this world.  
Mother holds me as close as she could,  
As close as she ever will.

I fell from the skies in daylight,  
I fell from the skies under His eyes.  
He looked at me with so much care,  
And never did He want me in despair.

My Lord, He once told me in Heaven,  
To remember Him in my dreams.  
To always know I was a part of Him,  
That all life makes one heavenly stream.

The skies were filled with colour,  
Of white and purple and red.  
The sun rays were ever so gentle,  
And pure was my heart of regrets.

Once, I looked through those soft clouds,  
Towards the Earth below.  
I felt my presence in your dreams,  
When I lay elusive in your sorrow.

The piano played its notes so clear,  
You wanted me so close, you said, "I can lay down my  
life for her."  
"My darlin'", you told me, "I cannot live without you,"  
'For once I am certain that I of purposed in this world.'  
'To live and to die for you.'

FEMALE INFANTICIDE  
IS A CRIME.  
ABOLISH  
IT!!

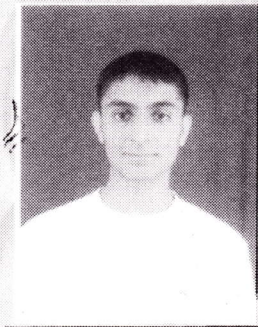


Oh baby, I need you and I can see you too,  
 But my memory is still unborn, as I am not human like you.  
 So I left Heaven, as the Lord, He said,  
 That my thoughts must be ever so clear.  
 That there must be place for no one but Him,  
 So I was born to be your dear.

And as I descended, I was scared,  
 As the Lord became so distant and so far.  
 My breasts were filled with sorrow,  
 And when I was born, I cried with all my heart.

My parents were angry when they saw my face,  
 They hated and cursed me in shame.  
 They stuffed my throat with a fistful of rice,  
 So, my darlin', I lived, without even a name.

And even as the raindrops fall while you stare at  
 the candle light,  
 You dream of me as I am your woman,  
 Your shadow through this life.



- CADET SAURABH DABRAL  
 200437TP 256  
 III 4R M.E.

*SD*

## Searching answers

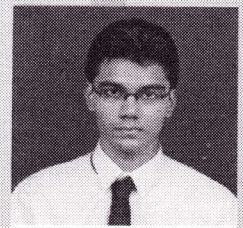
Aren't they people  
 Searching for an answer,  
 Time and hour,  
 Day after day, they look  
 up in the sky  
 Waiting for someone to talk to  
 A feeling of regret and no passion  
 in their journey;  
 Searching for someone to console them,  
 Make them happy.

So can we make a living right  
 And hoping that there will be a revolution,  
 of being a human in this thin  
 human race,  
 Can't we strike at times?

Someone, has to bring out the trauma  
 Ah! are we crying?  
 Bringing love and standing united  
 Hoping these people are loved by their  
 loved ones;  
 Who can change this younger generation  
 It is a cold war for them  
 But easy to talk it out.

Having a jolly time; as everyone's desire  
 At one glance;  
 These handicapped people in their aged homes,  
 Will show us in their hospitality and  
 humorous courtesy,  
 That they are not less energetic!!

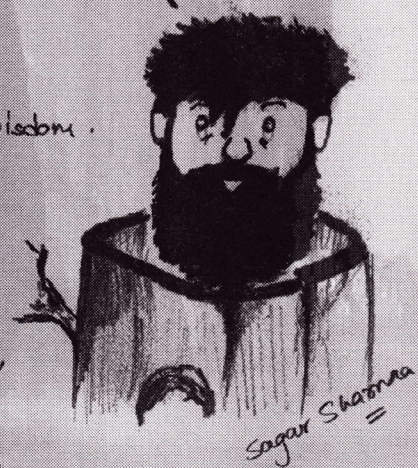
REBEIRO GILROY  
II<sup>nd</sup> Yr M.E.



## DRIFTWOOD

Years fly as a lifetime  
 passes by procrastinated.  
 With closed eyes we drift  
 along with the onerous flow -  
 Having long lost the power to resist  
 and to change.  
 We are contended to exist  
 as passive flotsam -  
 Assuming that there would always be time  
 To answer the pricklings of our conscience.  
 All we do is wait;  
 We wait for our dreams to materialize,  
 our longings to come true  
 and our lives to shape up and mutate  
 into something formidable; a substantial existence.  
 But yet expend no effort, rather let  
 Fate mould our fortunes.  
 We wait and hope, hope and wait  
 For that is all that humans can achieve,  
 the only concrete thing that we can ever manage.  
 For in those two words, we sum up the entire human wisdom.  
 All those hopes we accumulate as we float  
 Are stored away, somewhere safe  
 In a special corner of our heart,  
 Somewhere dark and deep.  
 It is the same corner where our pride weeps,  
 where our esteem gets decimated  
 And our worth depreciated;  
 The same corner where our loves suffocate and die.

WE ALL DRIFT, WE DO NOT  
 HAVE A CHOICE.  
 BUT WE CAN CHOOSE TO DRIFT  
 WITH THE FLOW OR  
 AGAINST IT!!



KUNAL VAKREKAR  
 200437TP193  
 III<sup>rd</sup> yr ME.

*Kunal Vakrekar*

## My 'friendly' Sentence

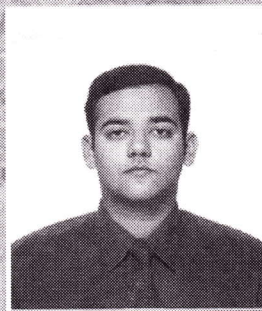
I plod along on crimson ways,  
Crimson 'coz of my blood sweat,  
Everybody sees my fallibilities,  
None see the toil within...

I try to do what's right,  
But 'tis never a case of black or white.  
So blame me if you will, see if I care...  
But that's just it, 'coz I do  
So my dear 'friend', I'll yet stick my neck out for you.

Proud as a cock, you will walk tall  
But forgive me if I'm levelheaded  
Egoistic, know-it-all & all that shit,  
Let me be, I set my own pace.

An eye for an eye makes everyone blind,  
and it's a pity but that's what you already are  
I'm through with everything, even you.  
'Coz nobody dictates what I do.

Mock at me if you will,  
I'm long past hurting,  
Just let me serve in solitude,  
My 'friendly' sentence.



Ankit Ganju  
2003717118  
IV YEAR

ganju  
ff

# Signatures

MANIFESTATIONS OF CREATIVITY AND INNOVATION WOVEN INTO THE VERY FABRIC OF LITERATURE, THESE SCRIPTS ARE HERE TO LEAVE AN INDELIBLE IMPRESSION. CAREFULLY CRAFTED—HEART SOUL AND BODY RENDERED DOWN IN AN ATTEMPT TO EXPRESS THE RARE, THESE ARE FROM A REALM CALLED LIFE OFTEN WITNESSED BUT RARELY SEEN.

ORIGINALITY WITH HEART-WARMING SIGNATURES.

## DIABOLICAL MONOLOGUES.

An omnipotent, omnipresent and benevolent figure watching over us all - GOD. That, my friend, is the biggest lie ever told to mankind and the most vacantly followed.

Mankind has been reduced to dangerous men dreaming with their eyes open; dreaming of eternal bliss, of salvation, of a saviour to solve all their problems. They think in terms of accountability of their lives on 'judgement day.'

How many of us do really believe in God? A vehement majority assents, a few confused souls look dubious and even fewer remain serenely non-committal. So where does this God of yours reside? Above the cosmos away from prying eyes, down below in depths which no man can fathom, in institutions of worship or is it an invisible power surrounding us? He is within us, they say, intrinsic to all matter, living and inanimate, dead or decaying. He cannot be seen, only felt?

So, do you feel like a part of one big affectionate family co-existing peacefully on this planet, connected by invisible chains of bondage? Do you feel you belong to it, in all its miseries, its desperation, its decadence? Do you think this was the Golden plan envisioned by Him when he created you? And I do not refer only to the present times. I refer to Time as the sum total of human existence - eternal time; I refer to the dark ages past, to the bleak future that awaits and to the pallid present.

Is this your idea of eternal bliss, of God's greatest gift to mankind - this suffering, this sorrow, this rat-race that chose to call life? Look around you and you will realize how despicable life is, with widespread grief, anxiety and avarice. Reflect over it.

Don't be blinded by your credo; don't let your religion, your prejudice ensnare you and freeze your ability to think. Observe and you discover you are faced with only three choices - one, God is an iniquitous voyeur deriving scandalous pleasure from your miseries; two, human life has taken an unplanned turn leaving God powerless to help his children; or

Three, God is a myth, he simply doesn't exist.

The first two choices defy the very definition of God. It reduces Him to just another life-form with human shortcomings and hence would be termed blasphemous by the 'believers'. The third then logically becomes the immutable truth. Faith in God is not just facile but a quixotic idea meant for the gullible multitude.

As Blaise Pascal had said —

"men have contempt for religion, yet fear that it is true."

Majority of today's 'faithful' belong to this category. They prefer to play safe and smother any nihilistic thoughts arising within them, to present a 'normal' façade to the world.

So is belief in God entirely futile? If so, then how do you explain the widespread dominance of various religions across the globe?

It is not love for God which attracts masses; it is the idea of a cornucopian problem solver. In fact, it is the institution, which compels you to place your belief, your utmost faith in a central idea, to which, unconsciously, humanity hocks. That is the reason why religious tentacles have been allowed to mercilessly shackle free thought. Faith is what every human soul yearns to experience. The most easily and readily available outlet is religion. It is faith itself which is sacrosanct and not God. Faith in something is vital for human existence.

In the words of Karl Marx —

"Problems related to religion are actually a manifestations of practical shortcomings. Religion is the sigh of the tortured and the persecuted; the heart of the heartless world, just as it's the soul of a soulless society. Religion is the opium of masses."

But this cannot be held as an excuse for the ridiculous notion of your whole life revolving around an ever-watchful God because God, the driving force of all religions, creates more problems than

he solves.

It is about time that we snapped out of our gullibility, curbed our parasitical tendencies and exposed this ineffectual institution of 'divine powers' for what it really is - a farce. Let's place our faith in ourselves instead of handing it over to the clergy. For in our faith lies the power to control our will and by confessing our faith in others we hand over the destiny of humanity to a dubitable few.

UNIQUENESS HAS ITS OWN  
WAY,  
THIS ARTICLE IS NO  
DIFFERENT



KUNAL VAZEEKAR  
200437TP193  
III<sup>rd</sup> yr. ME.

*Kunal Vazekar*



## PARADOXICAL LANGUAGE

English is widely accepted as the official language of the world. Yet it still remains one of the most paradoxical language.

When you send your consignment by road you call it shipment, transport it by a ship and call it cargo.

People recite a play and play at a recital.

You park on a driveway and drive on a parkway.

Guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor a pig.

When I wind up my watch it starts, and when I wind up the article I stop.

# HAPPENING HYDERABAD

One answer we often give when asked "Why you want to be a merchant navy personnel" is that "I may get to see the world". Well, the place I visited and liked the most was not during my voyage. It was Hyderabad and not Colombo, Mumbai or Mangalore, the places I visited during my internship.

I visited Hyderabad, February this year to catch up with some of my friends and caught a bit of Hyderabadi flavour too. One of my friends told me to visit the jewellery section of the Salazarjung Museum. I was a bit reluctant, jewellery being more of feminine interest, but having ample of time, I decided to have a look.

The Museum might be the most guarded place in Hyderabad after the Chief Ministers office. With a lot of guards around and passing through atleast three security checks I entered the museum. There were a lot of royal antiques of the Nizams of Hyderabad on display. The royal wardrobe, royal cutlery and utensils were just exemplary. The jewellery section consisted of only diamonds bounded by gold & silver. Rubys, Emeralds, Topaz, Sapphires were on display in a very large numbers. But, there was this one stone on display which was a class apart. Even a 800gm necklace studded with diamonds and sapphires didnt attract as much admiration as the crystal clear, 375 carat diamond 'Jacob' did. The diamond

is worth Rs 460 crores and is kept under very tight security.

But the best part of the diamond is not its size or cost but it is its historical background. The raw Jacob was found in Kimberley mines in South Africa and was smuggled to The Netherlands where it was polished. Agents were sent all over the world for prospective buyers of the diamond. The Nizams of Hyderabad, one of the richest monarchs in the world at that time were approached by a Dutch agent Jacob. The Nizam agreed to buy the diamond and paid half the price of the diamond on condition of approval of the diamond on seeing the stone. During this time the Britishers had gained control over entire India and had the Nizam under control too. The British didn't approve of the deal saying that it would put the administration under too-much debt.

So, on arrival of the diamond, the Nizam found some flimsy faults in the diamond and didn't approve the deal and asked the agent Jacob to return the money. Jacob was unable to return the money and a case was fought in Calcutta High Court. Nizam won the case and the diamond was handed over to the Nizam. But due to the humiliation Nizam had to face during the court case he developed aversion to diamonds and jewellery. He wrapped the diamond in a dirty rag and stowed it in one of the drawers of his dressing table and forgot about it. Years went by and after Nizam's death, his son the next Nizam found it and without realising its worth

started using it as a paper weight. After Independence of Hyderabad the Government of India purchased it from the Nizams. Unlike Koh-i-Noor, 'Jacob' has a peaceful legacy as it changed hands only twice that too without a war.

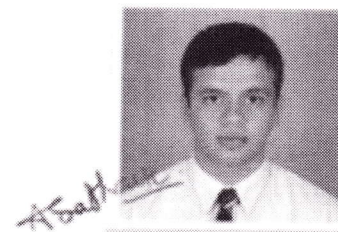
Indeed! India is such a mysterious country with amazing stories, amazing people who can use a Rs 460 crore diamond as paper weight and amazing cities like Hyderabad. Cadets! you will be roaming all over the world but don't forget to explore India just for the reasons mentioned above and always remember,

"Most of the best places in the world are the places where ships don't go"

Like Hyderabad!!!



Anupam Sathaye,  
IV<sup>th</sup> Year ME.



## DECLINING YOUTH POWER

In the words of Mahatma Gandhi, once did comment, "A nation can develop only when the youth of the nation are in perfect physical and mental health" - MAHATMA GANDHI

Youth is the greatest power of a nation. They are its backbone. Youth comprises a major part of Indian population. People like Sanjay Gandhi, Kalpana Chawla and many others had already set an outstanding example to others. But all this seems to go in vain. Our youth power is declining day by day. While the development of nation is taking place by many folds, there are still many things in which she lacks behind.

Today, a major part of our youth are unemployed which have made them no less than parasites. Many in the name of tension, take drugs and alcohols while many consume it in name of modern trend.

Money matters are more to them than anything else. Everyone wants a shortcut and this leads to devastating results. As, some indulge in gambling and smuggling, while some become thefts and dacoits. In all, they become anti-social elements to society.

Also, today's trend has reached the extreme end of vulgarity. This has distracted many teens. Falling prey to adultery is becoming more common day by day. If this goes on (illicit sex); it is expected that more than 50% of Indian youth will be suffering from AIDS by 2020.

Youth of today are hardly aware of national development and their duties towards nation. Even the basic traditions of giving respect to parents and elders is deteriorating. They are losing their traditional and cultural virtues.

The root cause of all this problem is blast of population. Also, poor government policies has worsen the state of country, leading to uneducated youth.

Now, it is the need of the hour, that we must wake up from the long sleep of ignorance. We must make our youth realise their power. They must be encouraged to take up responsibilities. Parents play a vital role in person's development. They must inculcate our nations traditional values in them to keep up national unity and integrity.

After all it is when the nation develops that we i.e. today's 'YOUTH' will stand on our feet and be proud of ourselves.

TRAIN UP A CHILD  
IN THE WAY HE  
SHOULD GO: AND  
WHEN HE IS  
OLD HE WILL  
NOT DEPART  
FROM IT



By- VAISHNAV  
1st Yr. BSME

# The Paperweight

Loneliness is a valuable experience - its essence imparted to it by mighty Time. Twenty One years of graceful solitude confined in 'the Warehouse' had not left any fading image nor a single memory. No image as the mirrors had somehow lost their ability to reflect, no memories as my weakness was too strong for their weight.

My destination was as unsure of itself as I was of myself. A paperweight: all glass with a hint of embedded crystals. I was always meant to break. Fate though had other ideas and intent too. I was designated a rarity, an antique - the sole survivor from the same warehouse that saw many a Jew slain to the cold will of a single human being. Now I understood my inherent cold and its roots. Amidst self discovery, a Christie's auction soon transpired and I was the quickest of all to land an apprentice to a mystery. My mystery - Banaa Rai. The price was never disclosed.

Peerless in Beauty, mesmerizing if you stole a glance and forever entrapment if you tried a moment further - She did this to the dead and living alike. Her voice was only skin deep though. Behind the smile lay the frost of a thousand winters, behind the grace lay the feeble will of a child's first day at school. Sometimes, staring at her you wondered if loneliness and beauty were the same thing. But it was all behind and at her study I shared the loneliness each day which was never too new for me.

Steady time passed and I had risen to become a hopeful lifeless. It seemed like perfect winter afternoons when she would stare long and hard at me with an eye that would melt all reason and I would envision precious conversations which I hoped were as real as the tears I could not manage. The instance when the sadness on her face gave way to the eclipse like smile I would hope for a least to miss a beat. She would be happy for a moment, sad another but never less beautiful.

A hopeful lifeless - Yes, but hopelessly in love - Yes again. That was me, alas I descended from a realm cleaved by life itself, my love could not transcend boundaries of life and ironically I pleaded

and reasoned with death to be my salvation. Death unleashed in a manner unseen before, Silken smooth it struck but I wasn't the target. Death took her. It took her and set all the pain in her free for me to treasure.

I could not bear this tyranny though. The moment froze for an eternity. She sat there motionless with her eyes fixated on me and for some reason the conversations I used to have with her all began to grow real and her paleness and my calm shared a common background - Misery. They came and took her after a few hours and I was left on the table with four walls and a window for company. The vanity in me did not want them though, all I wanted was a real conversation, a sense of her eyes on me or just a single tear to shed at my loss.

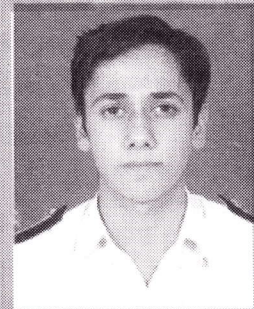
They never did disclose the price but my guilt lay down the path of revelations. The price was pain surpassed by all measures. The price was an array of false visions. The price was an undying desire to live the vain life that humanity feeds on and an impossible will to be human.

The Day gave way soon, the night dawned and so did my hopes.



Sagar Sharma

ITS ONLY AT THE LOSS OF SOMEONE, THAT WE UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'VE TAKEN FOR GRANTED



Lokesh Sekhri  
3rd year - M.E

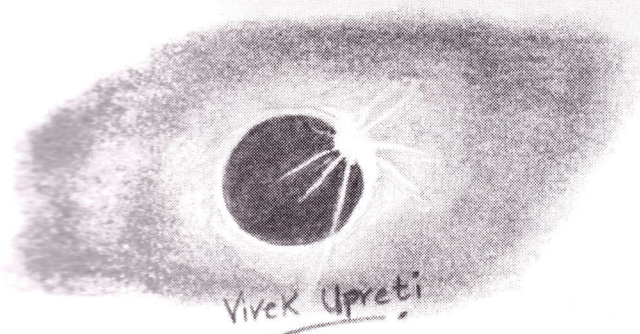
## An Ever Lasting Ecstasy

It was ecstasy that ruled the time in her presence. Felt as if we were sitting on the mid pacific waters with white clouds playing around us, the hot ball trying to take a nap behind one of those. All was heavenly till she asked for leave. How could I let her go? I pleaded her not to go till that fire ball fell in the ocean and went off to wait at least till that white beautiful moon rose in the sky to allow its beauty to be seen, to be appreciated, to be exclaimed. When she agreed, I hoped to get the fire balls heat for some more time and began to hate the moon's beauty although being a beauty lover.

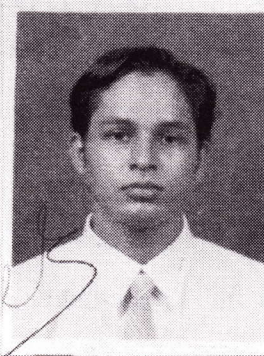
But time was my biggest foe for it passed by faster and darkness fastened its grip on the sky even earlier. The pleading again began now for the sake of little more life, till the strike of the first ray of the sun. If not, then at least till the fist of darkness. became most tightly bound. She gave me life for an hour more. I wanted to live each and every moment of it. And time went out of bound, she left me thirsty in that mid pacific surrounded by those full to the brim clouds.

Time began to slow down as she moved away from me. It seemed as if life had halted with her departure. The darkness seemed to have taken an oath to keep me in its arms. The moon was in no hurry as such to desert me and there was no such spark that could ignite the sun again in the sky. It felt as such my night had no morning to follow.

You feel this is a dream, but it's not one. This was reality that lasted for should I say a staggering or say a meagre 17 SECONDS.



Vivek Upreti



Vivek Mishra  
II<sup>nd</sup> Yr. ME.

# THE BIRTH OF LOVE

A long time ago, before the world was created and humans set foot on it, God had put all the "human qualities" in a separate room. Since all the qualities were bored they decided to play hide and seek.

"Madness" was one of the qualities and he shouted: "I want to count, I want to count!" and since nobody was crazy enough to want to seek "Madness", all the qualities agreed.

So madness leaped against a tree and started to count: "One, two three...." As "madness" counted, the qualities went hiding.

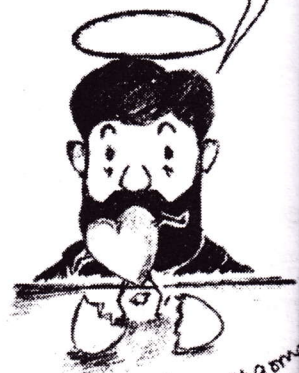
"Theason" hid in a pile of garbage.

"We" said that it would hide under a stone but hid at the bottom of the lake.

And madness continued to count ".....79 80, 81....." By this time all the qualities were already hidden except "Love".

For stupid as "Love" is he could not decide where to hide. And this should not surprise us because we all know how difficult it is to hide "love".

VERY OFTEN  
WE DO THINGS  
THAT BORDER  
INSANITY  
IN THE NAME OF  
MR. LOVE!



"Madness": "..... 95, 96, 97.....". Just when "madness" got to  
 the hundred ....., "love" jumped into a hole bush.

"Madness" turned around and shouted: "I'm  
 coming, I'm coming!"

As "madness" turned around "laziness" was first  
 to be found because "laziness" was lazy to hide

"Madness" searched madly and found "lie" at  
 bottom of the lake.

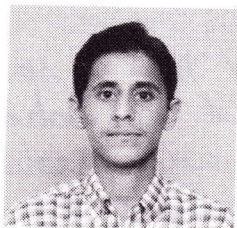
One by one, "Madness" found them all except  
 love. "Madness" was getting desperate unable to  
 find love.

Envious of love, "Envy" whispered to "madness": "You  
 only need to find love right. He is hiding in the  
 hole bush. "Madness" jumped into the hole bush  
 and he heard a loud cry.

The thorn in the bush had pierced "lover" eye.  
 Hearing the commotion God came into the room  
 and saw what had happened.

He got very angry and cursed "Madness" and said  
 "some 'love' has become blind because of you, you  
 shall always be with him."

And so it came about that from that day on,  
 "love is blind & it always accompanied by "Madness".



BITEDAR N. SANKHLA

200437TP 252

III<sup>rd</sup> year ME

Bitedar.

## Equipoised Decision

I was brought up in a village of Ratnagiri in Maharashtra. My life was slow and living with seven-seven siblings. I was the youngest. We had little money and few worldly goods, but plenty of love and attention. I was energetic and most of the time happy. I could afford dreams cause they were priceless.

My dream was playing hockey and by the time I was seventeen I could reverse stick and hit the corkball eighty-mile-per-hour fast. I was lucky to have a coach in my school days who had represented India, who not only believed in me but taught me how to believe in myself. He taught the difference between having a dream and showing conviction. One particular day changed my life forever.

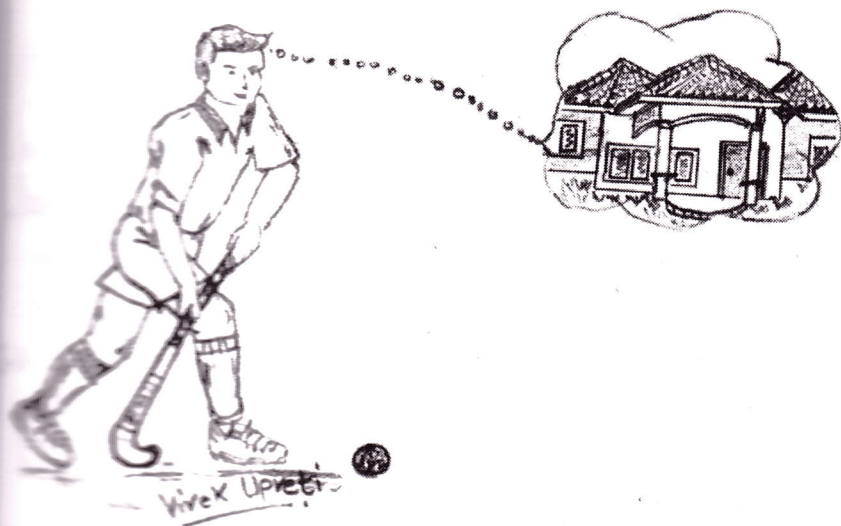
It was my summer break and a friend recommended a job for me. This meant a chance for pocket money, cash for movies, girls, for a new bike and clothes and start of savings for a house for my parents. The prospects was enticing and I wanted to grab it and hence I made up my mind to give up hockey; that meant I would have to tell my coach I wouldn't be playing.

I was dreading this, spurring myself with the advice. When I told the coach he was mad at me as expected and replied,

"You have your whole life to work and your playing days are limited and you can't afford to waste them."

I stood before him with my head hanging, trying to think of words that would explain to him why my dreams of buying my parents a home and having money was important and worth facing his disappointment. But then he asked "How much are you getting?" I replied, "Hundred rupees a day". He asked then, "Well, is 100 rupees a day the price of your dream?"

That question, the pain of it, laid bare for me the difference between wanting something right now and having a goal. I dedicated myself to hockey the next two years and then I was drafted by Maharashtra's hockey team (Maratha warriors) to play National Hockey League (NHL) and offered a 5 lakhs contract. I had already received the scholarship for education and I signed with the Indian hockey federation (IHF) for 15 lakhs per year and bought my parents the house of my dreams!!!!



Dhanesh hadhe  
3<sup>rd</sup> year NT

## THE FACE ON THE WALL

Sometimes such things happen which leave all of us spell-bound and make us rethink our life and its mysteries.

I was then in Class 10<sup>th</sup>. We were allotted single occupancy rooms for our board exams. My room walls used to get dampened as the water tank was directly overhead my room. Anyway, that was not of much concern as what happened one day was very startling indeed!! A shape of some girl's face started taking form on the damp locations in my room. It looked as if I had known her for a long long time, though I was sure nothing of that sort had ever happened. Anyway, with time it took a realistic shape.

One day, when I was in the town I noticed someone. Guess who?? Yes, the girl with the face on my wall!! I was stunned! I mean, how could this ever be possible?? I pinched myself but nothing changed. After a while the girl looked at me and smiled. I could have had a heart attack then and there. I saw her board a bus for a nearby village. I couldn't resist myself even though I was very frightened. I too caught an auto and followed the bus. At the village market I had a quick look in the bus, but she was gone. Dejected and afraid I returned back and got engaged in my studies and forgot the whole incident altogether. Once I noticed that the face on the wall had gone very dim & in a matter of a few days it disappeared. On the Sunday of that week I happened to read the local newspaper — And know what I saw? Yeah, there was the face of the same girl & written below was "We regret the sad demise of our daughter and hope that GOD will put her soul to rest." Yeah, tasted the venom twice and literally, my hands were

stumbling & I was as if I had been shot dead. I was down with fever for five days.

I shared this whole incident with my friend. We were in our rooms & were preparing to go to sleep. When I narrated this whole incident to him. I told him that there were three things about this whole incident which till today trouble me & I have not found their answers as of yet:

- 1) How could there be so much of resemblance between the face on the wall and the actual girl?
- 2) Why did she smile at me with that happy look?

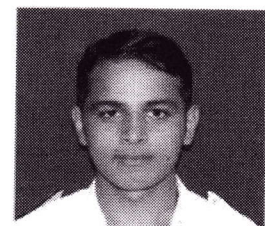
I told him, "so you see how these three things trouble me. I want to forget this incident but it keeps on coming back again and again." He was speechless & had a stunned look on his face. I turned & held back my breath for the storm to come. It did come.

"But you didn't tell me the last out of the three questions you wanted to say. You can feel free to share your mind with me", he said. I yawned. "Well, I had read this story when I was in class Sixth. Good Night and sweet dreams."

**MIRACLES:** Unexpected incidents which never happen with you around.

Submitted By — Cadet MAN MOHAN

Third Year  
Marine Engineering  
200437TP201

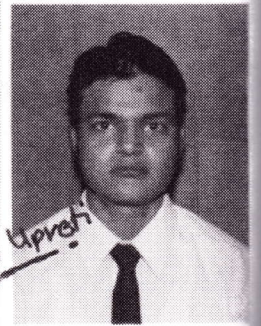


Mani Mohan

# SLEEPING GESTURES

The way you lie in bed shows a lot about your personality. There are six main postures:

1. FOETUS ⇒ At 41%, lying curled on your side is the most popular position. It shows external toughness, but a shy interior.
2. LOG ⇒ At 15%, on your side, legs and arms straight down, easy going.
3. YEARNER ⇒ At 13%, on your side, arms stretched in front. Indicates a suspicious, cynical persona.
4. SOLDIER ⇒ At 8%, flat on your back, arms at your sides. Shows a reserved person who sets high standards for himself.
5. FREEFALL ⇒ At 7%, lying on your stomach, arms in line with the ears. Means you are outwardly insolent, but inwardly sensitive.
6. STARFISH ⇒ At 5%, on your back, arms and legs stretched out. Shows you are a good listener who makes friends easily, but doesn't like to be in the limelight.



Cadet Vivek Upreti  
III YR NT

## "Brawny or Brainy"

The old salt of the sea will surely agree that in the good old days, a sailor was trained the hard way on the vessel itself, battling harsh seas, cruel winds, blood thirsty pirates and submerged ice-bergs. However now a days aspiring marine officers are exposed to the world of hi-tech simulators, softwares providing virtual navigational situations and pilotage instruction at the press of a button, application of human intelligence in marine operations, is becoming a thing of the past.

On one hand it could be agreed that training has become more effective, sophisticated and improved. However, sailors of the 'old-school' might differ on the grounds that it turns the marine officers into mere button pushing 'geeks'. It is contended by some that the rough and tumble way of training would toughen up the trainees to face the difficulties of life at sea as opposed to the training provided through hi-tech software in an air-conditioned room.

The very fact that today's seafarers tend to trust the radar screen rather than his own eyes even more gives the sceptics an even stronger foothold to question the present day training methods.

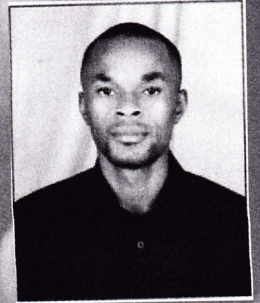
MITHLESH KUMAR  
III<sup>rd</sup> Year NT



## Public Opinion

Why do we always care what other people think?  
 Public opinion is something people consider to be one of the important signs of mass recognition. If people like us and smile with us it automatically makes us think we're perfect, friends, coworkers or girlfriends/boyfriends. When something goes wrong in someone's attitude towards us we fall into shock and start to think it's our fault. Why? Maybe because we don't know the true reason of what is happening.

People always care what others think of them. Maybe it is because we want to look perfect in everyone's eyes but as an old adage says "you're perfect when you don't do anything". Any of your activity will raise negative or positive reaction from people because no one thinks the same. So maybe we should stop worrying about what others think because it's impossible to be good for everybody.



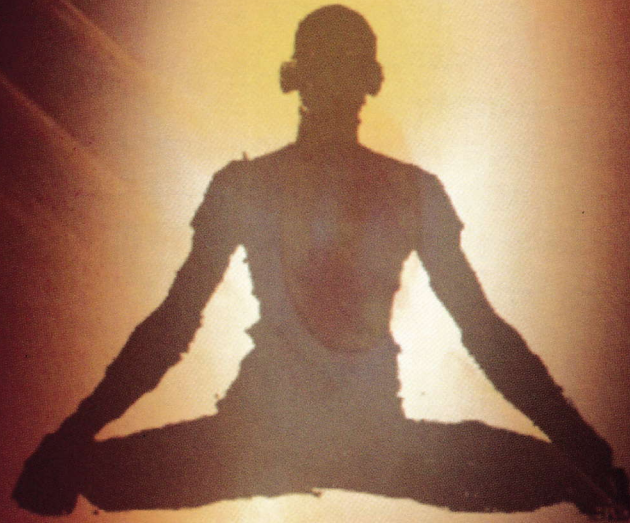
By: *Massoni Gachala*

## EASY VS DIFFICULT

- |                                    |                                 |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| • TO JUDGE THE MISTAKES OF OTHERS  | • TO RECOGNIZE OUR OWN MISTAKES |
| • TO HURT SOMEONE                  | • TO HEAL THE WOUND             |
| • TO SHOW VICTORY                  | • TO ASSUME DEFEAT WITH DIGNITY |
| • TO STUMBLE WITH A STONE          | • TO GET UP                     |
| • TO CRITICIZE OTHERS              | • TO IMPROVE ONESELF            |
| • TO THINK ABOUT IMPROVEMENT       | • TO PUT INTO ACTION            |
| • TO KEEP FRIENDSHIP WITH WORDS    | • TO KEEP IT WITH MEANING       |
| • TO ADMIRE A FULL MOON            | • TO SEE THE OTHER SIDE         |
| • TO PROMISE SOMETHING TO SOME ONE | • TO FULFILL THAT PROMISE       |

Capt. VAIBHAV SHARMA  
 BSME - I

# प्रतिबिंबित ज्योति



प्रत्येक मनुष्य के चेहरे पर एक तेज होता है जो कि अंदर की ज्योति का परिचायक है। यह ज्योति मनुष्य के स्वभाव और चरित्र का प्रतिबिंब होती है। हिंदी भाषा स्वयं में संपूर्ण है और इस 'प्रतिबिंबित ज्योति' को लेखन के माध्यम से भली-भाँति परिलक्षित करती है। तो आइये, अंदर के पृष्ठों पर जिस प्रकार टी.एम.आई के छात्रों ने अपनी लेखन की क्षमताओं को प्रतिबिंबित किया है, उसका अवलोकन करें।

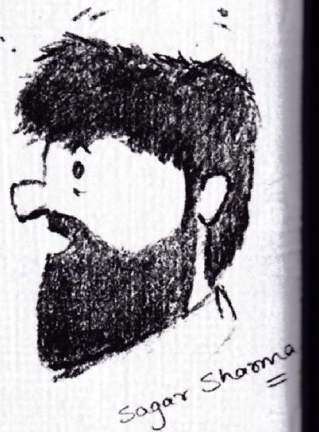
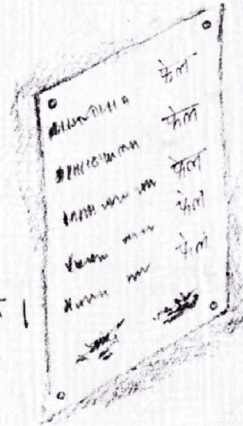
## परीक्षा परिणाम

पप्पू बोला, "परीक्षा परिणाम निकलेगा कल,  
तब तक न अन्न ग्रहण करूँगा न जल।  
करूँगा न कोई काम न काज,  
सुन लो मेरी प्रतिज्ञा आज।"  
यह सुनकर उसके पिता,  
जो कि थे एक नेता,  
ने अपना सिक्का फेंका,  
कहा, "क्यों दुखी करते हो अपना मन,  
तोझे तुम अपना थे अवशत।  
पिछी दूध ओ मेरे सन,  
फिर कही 'थैंक्यू', मैं कहूँ 'जो मैशन'।"  
परंतु पप्पू ने उनकी न मानी,  
प्रतिज्ञा पर अटल रहने की ठानी।  
नेता बोले, "बधा चाहते हो मेरे लाल,  
न बुलाओ अस्मभ्य मौल का काल।  
दे दूँगा तुम्हें जामुन और बेर,  
पर न लगाओ तुम दुखों का ढेर।"  
इस पर पप्पू बोला, "नहीं है यह इन फलों का 'सीजन',  
मुझे लो होना है पास 'विद फस्ट डिवीजन'।"  
हार कर नेता बोले, "यह लो है समय की मात्र,  
करना होगा अब कल तक का इंतजार।"

हुई सुबह, मृष्टि में फैला आलोक,  
नया दिन है, नयी उमंग से काम में जुटे सब लोग।  
पर पप्पू को दिन में दिख रहे हैं तारे,  
दूट गये हैं उसके सौचे सपने सारे।  
पर है वो बड़ा हैरात,

कि नेताजी क्यों नहीं हैं परेशान।  
नेताजी बोले, "पास होना नहीं है आसान खेल,  
नहीं है कोई परेशानी जो हो गया तू फैल।  
पास होने वालों की संख्या है बहुत ही कम,  
अच्छा है जो नहीं है तू उनके संग।  
क्योंकि बेटा, तू है अविष्य का बेटा,  
आखिर फैल होने वालों का बहुमत, तेरा साथ जो देगा।"

हास्य-रस से परिपूर्ण  
इस कविता में हमारे  
नेताओं की उपलब्धियों  
पर कथारा व्यंग्य किया गया है।



*Sagar*

वैभव टण्डन  
द्वितीय वर्ष एम.ई.

## मानव का सबसे बड़ा मानवीय गुण

मानव का सबसे बड़ा 'मानवीय' गुण उसका "झूठ" बोलना है। आपके यह सुनकर बहुत आश्चर्य हो रहा होगा, किन्तु मैं आपकी इस निबन्ध के अन्त तक, अपनी बात से सहमत कर लूँगा।

झूठ बोलने का यह झूठा गुण, सर्वशक्तिमान् ईश्वर ने केवल मानव जाति को ही दिया है। क्या कभी सुना है कि किसी गधे ने आज झूठ बोला? या फिर किसी कुत्ते ने बोला? या फिर किसी बिल्ली ने झूठ बोला? "नहीं", क्योंकि वे सब झूठ बोल ही नहीं सकते हैं। ईश्वर ने उन्हें यह गुण दिया ही नहीं है। कहा जाता है कि मानव ईश्वर को इस पृथ्वी पर सर्वश्रेष्ठ कृति है, और उसने यह गुण देने के लिए ही उचित और योग्य समझा है।

यह एक ऐसा गुण है जिसके अनेकानेक फायदे हैं। कुछ को मैं आप के समक्ष प्रस्तुत कर रहा हूँ।

मेरा पहला उदाहरण सबसे ज्यादा प्रयोग किया जाता है। जब आप किसी महिला, अर्थात् पत्नी, बहन, चाची, मामी, बूआ या फिर सर्वविध रूप "जानती" से मिलें और यदि आपने इस महिला को थोड़ी सी झूठी तारीफ कर दी जैसे "और! आज तो आप बड़ी खूबसूरत लग रही हैं। मुझे तो लगा कि माधुरी दीक्षित खड़ी हैं। आपके कपड़े बिल्कुल उसकी एक फिल्म के कपड़ों से मिलते हैं।" तो यह था आपका छेड़ा सा झूठ पर इस झूठ के बदले, आपको एक अच्छा सा अतिथि सत्कार, और साथ में चाय-नाश्ता मिलेगा। किन्तु यदि आपने इस झूठ के बदले कहीं सच बोल दिया, तो परिणाम स्वरूप आपको चाय-नाश्ते के बदले खरी खोटी सुननी पड़ेगी। देखा एक झूठ का फायदा।

मेरा दूसरा उदाहरण हमारे आज कल के नेता हैं। हमारे नेता इस गुण का कुछ ज्यादा ही प्रयोग करते हैं, वो तो कभी भूलकर भी सच नहीं बोलते, पूरी जिन्दगी जनता से झूठ बोलते हैं जैसे "मैं चुनाव जीतने के बाद आपके क्षेत्र का विकास करूँगा, बिजली-पानी की कोई किल्लत नहीं होगी, सभी सड़कों का पुनर्निर्माण होगा।" लेकिन नेता जी जनता के पैसे हड़पकर, पूरी जिन्दगी शेषी आराम से जीते हैं। यहीं पर अगर वे सब सच बोलें जैसे "चुनाव जीतने के बाद मैं आप को भी पहचानूँगा भी नहीं।" तो क्या वे चुनाव जीत सकते हैं?

देखा झूठ का फायदा।

मेरे दिये गये तर्क से अभी तक अधिकतर लोग तो सहमत हो गये होंगे, किन्तु अभी भी कुछ सत्य के पुजारी इससे सहमत नहीं होंगे, इसलिए उनको भी सहमत करना मेरा कर्तव्य है। सत्य के पुजारियों

झूठ बोलना सिर्फ इंसान की ही फितरत होती है। उसकी इसी आदत से फायदा उठाने की चाहत पर लैश्वक ने व्यंग्यबाण किये हैं।



Sagar Sharma

का मानना है कि झूठ बोलने से आत्मा पर बोझ पड़ता है और सत्य से हम पर बोझ पड़ता है। हमारे विज्ञान ने अभी तक आत्मा के अस्तित्व को प्रमाणित नहीं किया है। तो अभी तक जिसका कोई अस्तित्व ही नहीं है, उस पर यदि झूठ बोलने से एक या दो टन बोझ पड़ भी जाता है तो क्या फर्क पड़ता है। साधा ही इससे हमारी जिन्दगी भी आराम से कट जाती है। वैसे तो हम सब जानते हैं कि सच बहुत कड़वा होता है, तो फिर इस कड़वी चीज का स्वाद ही क्यों लेना।

हम सबको ईश्वर के दिये इस गुण का सम्मान करना चाहिए और साधा ही साधा इसका प्रयोग करके एक आसान और मस्त जिन्दगी व्यतीत करनी चाहिए।



Abhishek

अभिषेक मीहन वर्मा  
द्वितीय वर्ष एम.ई.

## "संस्कृति पर हो रहा वार"

अब सन पर 'अंग्रेजी' का भूत चढ़ा है,  
घर-घर इसका प्रचार बढ़ा है,  
'हैंली-छथ' का बुखार है,  
जमकार बेचारा हल्ला है,  
कभी कृष्ण हुये, कभी राम हुये,  
अब तो 'डिस्को' भगवान हुये,  
भूल गये अब शुकिया-माफी,  
आज सीखते हैं 'थैंक्यू-सारी',  
दाल-भात से बचते हैं सब,  
'केक, पेस्ट्री, पीजा' खाते हैं अब,  
गीत-भजन तो समझ न आये,  
'ब्रिटीश स्पीयर्स' ही सबको भाये,  
दूध-दही से दूरा नाता,  
'केक-काफी' से दिल लग जाता,  
सब और 'अंग्रेजी' की आँसू बहार,  
संस्कृति पर हो रहा अंग्रेजी का वार।



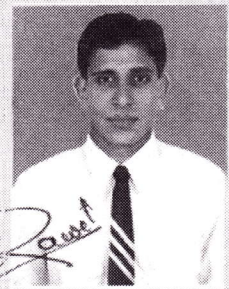
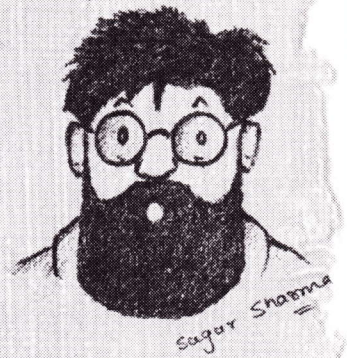
Zubair

कैप्टेन जुबिन भट्ट  
प्रथम वर्ष एम.ई.

## "हालात"

महिलाओं का बिकता बाजार देखिए  
 धन और बल का करोबार देखिए,  
 मेहनतकशों पर होता अत्याचार देखिए,  
 यू. पी. से मुलायम की सरकार देखिए,  
 गली-गली में बेरोजगारी की भ्रमर देखिए,  
 दिन-प्रतिदिन छोटालों की मार देखिए,  
 सोनिया का मन्मोहन से प्यार देखिए,  
 कांग्रेस का नटवर पर भंगकर प्रहार देखिए,  
 सोनिया की अटल को ललकार देखिए,  
 में देखने की चीज हूँ, सौ बार देखिए,  
 तेल देखिए और तेल की धार देखिए,  
 अस्पतालों में मरीजों की कतार देखिए,  
 शहरों में मंत्तियों के दरबार देखिए,  
 घर में रोती माँ-बहनों की चीत्कार देखिए,  
 सीमा पर जवानों की तकरार देखिए,  
 मंदिरों में चोरों का चमत्कार देखिए,  
 स्थ में पुजारियों की चतकार देखिए,  
 गाँव-गाँव में महिलाओं का शृंगार देखिए,  
 शहरों में फुफों का व्यापार देखिए,  
 चश्मा लगाकर आज के 'हालात' देखिए

आज के दूषित समाज के  
 हालात की तस्वीर दिखती  
 यह कविता एक बेहतरीन  
 प्रयास है।

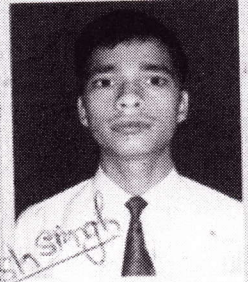


सदीप रावत  
 प्रथम वर्ष, एम.ई.

'खोजो तो जॉने'

नीचे दिये खनों में आपको संसार के चालीस देशों के नाम ऊपर नीचे दायें-बायें, आड़ा-तिरछा घेरा बनाकर ढूँढना है।

क	च	न	त	मी	ल	प	य	त	ब	ख	ख	फि	ज	ट	न
मी	त	स्का	ब	प	द	क	र	ल	य	ड	द	जी	प	ची	रा
न	म्या	ला	मा	नू	शू	भा	के	श्री	ला	ता	पु	खु	गे	हा	ई
डे	म	अ	अ	ली	ना	जा	लं	गं	डा	आ	स्दे	लि	या	पी	शि
या	क	ओ	अ	म	री	का	ना	का	ना	अ	फ	नि	म्बि	क	ता
क	श	स्का	चो	ल्ल	ही	के	न	बे	या	ई	मी	क	ल	र	डा
ख	कु	उर	म	फू	दी	ने	पा	ब	रं	जा	जी	र	को	खा	जि
वे	म	छा	र	प	डी	ल	जा	मी	खो	र	ह	रा	अं	म्मा	ण्डो
को	ना	या	चा	पो	व	क	अ	क	आ	ध	र	मा	ल्ले	क	इ
न	स	र	श्री	श	लै	न	जै	हि	र	स	क	ज	की	म्बि	मै
त	ग	ना	ये	ले	अ	ण्ड	त	पै	री	फ्रां	ओ	स्ता	रे	र	म
भू	या	उ	इ	ट	लै	न	सि	भा	ति	मा	जु	कि	अ	ना	ख
ख	त	कु	र	जी	ले	भ	रु	की	न	या	र	पा	म	मा	व
न	बै	ण्ड	भू	कि	रि	ली	रि	हं	वा	डा	ना	क	धू	ण्ड	दी
न	पा	पु	लै	ल्ल	की	या	न	वि	ई	म	यो	रा	ग्ले	धू	ल
लै	न	ली	न	र	ठि	पा	कि	ख	ता	न	र	इ	शे	प	मा
आ	पा	ट	चे	ले	द	द	मा	पु	सा	म्मा	म्सू	बै	कु	रा	क्यू
ण्ड	लै	इ	था	मा	पा	नी	र्म	ज	खु	धी	क	श	दे	गलां	बा



Avdesh Singh

कैंडिड अवधेश सिंह  
प्रथम वर्ष सन. टी.

## तकदीर ....

कभी शांत सागर, तो कभी समुद्री तूफान है,  
 हम माने या ना माने, पर यही वास्तविक संसार है,  
 शुभ जीवन तो कर्म है मानव का,  
 जो अच्छा हुआ, वो हमारी तकदीर है ।  
 दुष्भाव तो खेल है किस्मत का,  
 जो बुरा हुआ, वो ही "तकदीर" है ॥  
 कितनी आसानी से हम खुशियों को स्वकर्म बना लेते हैं ।  
 जो नहीं होता चाहिय था, क्यों हम उसे ही "तकदीर" बना देते हैं ॥

विद्यार्थी बैठा है परिक्षा भवन में,  
 अनेकों विचार हैं, उसके मन में,  
 पढ़ाई से परे, उसका सपना लाजवाब है,  
 क्या करे, विद्या में, उसकी किस्मत ही खराब है ।  
 कितना ही पढ़ें में, हाथों में लगती जंजीर है,  
 क्या करे कोई, शायद यही मेरी "तकदीर" है ॥

दो साथी मिले, और मिलते रहे,  
 प्रेमपथ पर आगे बढ़ते रहे,  
 कभी ना बिछड़ेंगे, खाई थी कसम,  
 देखे जिन्हें सारी दुनिया, ऐसे होंगे हम,  
 एक दिन, दोनों के बीच, आई छोटी सी बात,  
 पल में जुड़ा लौ गये, उन दोनों के जड़बात ।  
 नमी है आँसुओं में, आज हमारे विश्व की स्वभावत है  
 क्या कर सकता है कोई, शायद यही हमारी "किस्मत" है ॥

मेहर का दरवाजा, है खुला हुआ पर,  
 आँसुओं का पानी, है धुला हुआ पर,  
 आज बिटिया आसगी नहीं, वो तो जाने वाली है,  
 नया लोग, नया जीवन, नया परिचय पाने वाली है,  
 ऐसा होगा नया जीवन, और कैसे होंगे वो लोग,  
 जिंदगी भर की खुशियाँ होंगी, या होगा जीवन भर का जोग ।  
 मेरी को भिगोयु, कदवीज़ पर खड़ी बेटी, देखती है, अपने आने वाले काल की तस्वीर,  
 मेरी मुड़कर क्या देखेंगी मैं जब  
 मेरे बाबुल ने ही लिख दी है, मेरी "तकदीर" ॥

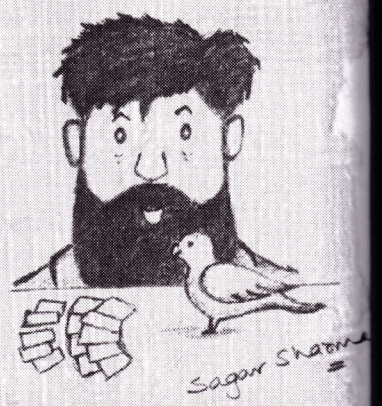
एक दिन फिर, दूरा पर्वत मानव के ऊपर,  
छोड़ गए साथ, जाने वाले उसे यहाँ पर,  
सोचता हूँ आज, कि किया  
ही क्या मैंने उनके लिये,  
मैं ही था सबकुछ,

ताउम्र जिनके लिये,  
दिया ही नहीं पाया, कभी मैं उन्हें अपने जज्बात;  
काश कभी कह पाता उनसे, मैं अपने दिल की बात।  
उनके बिना, अकेला, क्यों हूँ मैं इतना अधीर,  
कैसा है यह जीवन, और कैसी है मेरी "तकदीर"!!

मृत्यु की सैज, लगी हुई है आज,  
मौत बनकर आई है दुल्हन, पहने अंधरे का ताज,  
आज सोचता हूँ, कि जीवन भर,  
मैं यह क्या करता रहा,  
कभी अपनी तकदीर, तो,  
कभी अपनी किस्मत को कोस्ता रहा।  
चढ़ा दी बत्ती जीवन की, किस्मत के नाम पर,  
फिर क्यों दुखी हूँ मैं आज,  
उस विधाता के अंजाम पर।

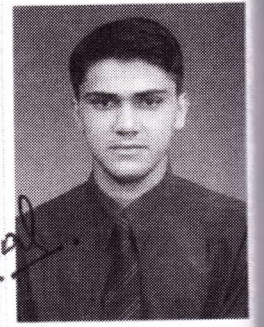
हटा देता कभी अगर मैं;  
नसीब के देरे को अपने मनसे,  
आज अपने आप हट जाते ये,  
शिकवों के जाल मेरे जीवन से।

मनुष्य का कर्म ही  
उसकी तकदीर  
निर्धारित करता है।



इसलिये 'हे मानव' समझ लो ये मूलमंत्र, कि जीवन की एक ही है लकीर,  
बनती नहीं अपने आप, इंसान को, बनानी पड़ती है, स्वयं की "तकदीर"।

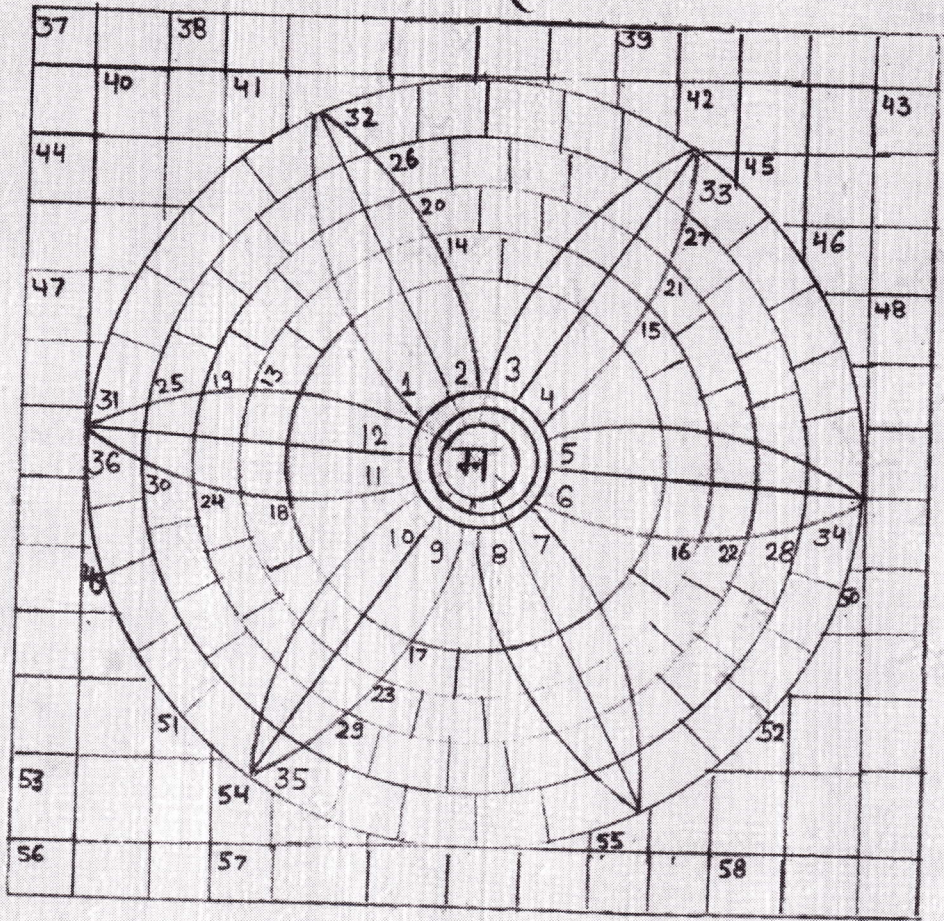
बिगड़ी हुई किस्मत भी जिस्से बन जाय,  
वही सच्ची तकदीर है।  
जीवन का दूसरा नाम ही परिश्रम है,  
यही मानव की सच्ची "तकदीर" है ॥



*Handwritten signature*

अपूर्व जायसवाल  
तृतीय वर्ष एन.टी

ॐ



पत्नीनुमा भाग

संकेत: पत्नीनुमा भाग का प्रत्येक शब्द अक्षर से शुरू होगा।

- 1- जल में रहने वाला एक जीव जो प्राणियों को निगल जाता है (5)
- 2- एक भारतीय राज्य की भाषा (5)
- 3- एक प्रसिद्ध ग्रंथ (5)
- 4- मन को आकर्षित करने वाली वस्तु कहलाती है (5)
- 5- मन से संबंधित विज्ञान (5)
- 6- सहायता करने वाला (5)
- 7- विश्व प्रसिद्ध 'खजुराहो' मंदिर इस राज्य से संबंधित है (5)
- 8- लड़ा शहर कहलाता है (5)
- 9- भारत के वर्तमान प्रधानमंत्री (5)
- 10- एक अक्षर (5)
- 11- उत्कृष्ट व्यक्ति (5)
- 12- मन को आनंद प्रदान करने वाला (5)

वर्गाकार भाग

संकेत: प्रत्येक सही उत्तर की दी गयी संख्या के सामने भला है।

- 13- सौर मण्डल में सबसे गर्म ग्रह (2)
- 14- पास्कल इस भौतिक राशि की इकाई है (2)
- 15- विश्व की सबसे लंबी नदी (2)
- 16- लैटेराइट है (2)
- 17- पांच पांडवों में गदाधारी का नाम (2)
- 18- संजय दल कुमार गौख अभिनीत फिल्म का गीत 'चिन्ही आई है...' (2)
- 19- श्वसन करने वाले प्राणी कहलाते हैं (3)
- 20- एशिया के सबसे लंबे बांध का नाम (3)
- 21- प्रची के सबसे निकट का ग्रह (3)
- 22- विश्व का सबसे व्यस्ततम हवाई अड्डा (3)
- 23- वेदल 'राइस रिचर्य इंस्टीट्यूट' यहां पर है (3)
- 24- समुद्र में भूस्खलन या ज्वरमुदती विस्फोट के कारण उठने वाली लहरें (3)
- 25- भारत में कंचुकर की मदद से खोजी गई

- किचा गया प्रथम स्वयम् (2,2)
- 27- विश्व में खनिज तेल का सबसे बड़ा उत्पादक देश (4)
- 29- गुजराती नगर के नाम से जाने जाना वाला शहर (4)
- 31- भारत में राज्य सभा के लिये नामित की गई प्रथम महिला फिल्मकार (3,2)
- 33- भारत में इस पर्व पर बापू की दूध पिबाने की परंपरा है (2,3)

नीचे से पायें

- 37- सर्वाधिक चावल उत्पादक देश (2)
- 38- पृथ्वी राज चौहान को पराजित करने वाला मुस्लिम शासक (4,2)
- 39- वायु सेना अकादमी यहां पर है (5)
- 41- छोखा देना, विश्वास घात करना, -- (2)
- 42- नौसेना अकादमी यहां पर है (3)
- 45- साधु-संतों को उपहार स्वरूप दी जाने वाली वस्तुएं कौनसी हैं (2)
- 46- विचार, राय, -- (2)
- 53- भारत का प्रथम परमाणु ऊर्जा रियेक्टर कौन सा है (3)
- 54- हनुमान ने अपनी छूट से इस नगरी को जला दिया था (2)
- 55- विश्व में चांदी का सबसे बड़ा उत्पादक देश (3)
- 56- किसी भी देश में स्थायी रूप से बसने के लिये क्या हासिल करना होता है (2)
- 57- 15 वर्ष की आयु में विश्व का सबसे जल्द CEO बनने वाला युवक (3,4)
- 58- गांधी जी इस यंत्र द्वारा सूत काते थे (3)

- 26- गंगा नदी का दूसरा नाम (4)
- 28- भारत का मैनचेस्टर (4)
- 30- वर्ल्डकप 2003 का विजेता देश (4)
- 32- विश्व का सबसे लंबा प्लेटफार्म यहां पर है (5)
- 34- खेती से भरा कार्य कौनसा है (5)
- 35- भारत रत्न विजेता प्रथम महिला (3,2)
- 36- जिम कार्नेट पार्क भारत के इस राज्य में स्थित है (5)

ऊपर से नीचे

- 37- मणिनेला मिथुन चक्रवर्ती अभिनीत एक फिल्म का भारतीय केंद्र रिसर्च सेंटर यहां पर है (3)
- 39- फोन रिसीव करते समय औपचारिक शब्द (2)
- 40- यह ग्रह हर प्रकाश का उत्पन्न करता है (3)
- 43- दुग्ध उत्पादन में इस देश का प्रथम स्थान है (3)
- 44- रेडियोसक्रियता की इकाई है (2)
- 46- संसार में इस चीज की गति सबसे तेज है (2)
- 47- इंदिरा गांधी के दादा जी का नाम (4,3)
- 48- वर्ल्ड कप 2003 में सर्वाधिक रन बनाने वाला खिलाड़ी (3,5)
- 49- गर्म करने पर दूध में पड़ने वाली पपड़ी कौनसी है (3)
- 50- गोल की रक्षा करने के लिये नियुक्त व्यक्तिगत खिलाड़ी कौनसे हैं (5)
- 51- बगदाद इस देश की राजधानी है (3)
- 52- टिचकिचाइट, संशय, -- (3)
- 55- एक गाना फिर लोते से लौली, -- क्या कहना (2)



Avdesh Singh

कैंडिड अवदेश सिंह  
प्रथम वर्ष एम.टी.



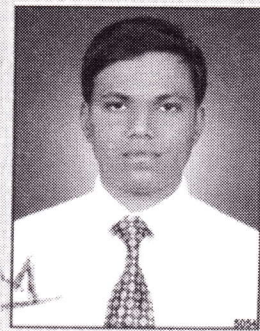
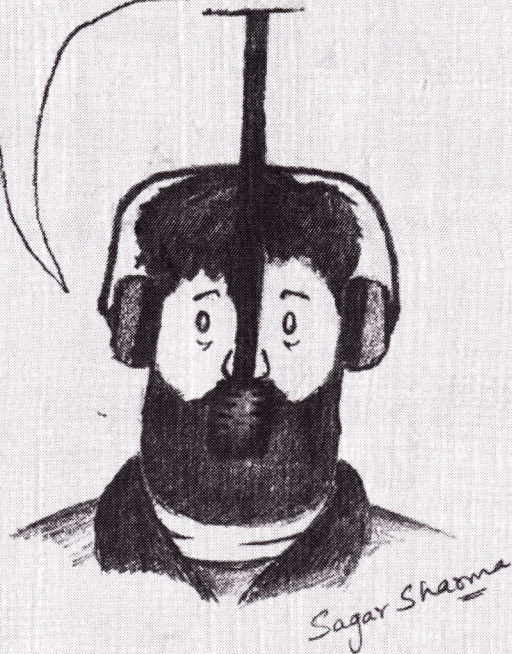
Sandeep Rawat

कैंडिड संदीप रावत  
प्रथम वर्ष एम.ई.

“बड़ा आदमी बन जाऊंगा”

लोग न था  
 नी सी का आँचल,  
 उसे इतनी दूर चला जायेगा ।  
 की लोरियाँ  
 लिये अनसुनी बन जायेंगी ।  
 की गूलर और  
 की निर्बोरियाँ,  
 लिये अनखायी हो जायेंगी ।  
 में सैयों की बेलें  
 यायों में रह जायेंगी ।  
 पतंग की डोर,  
 से इस तरह छूट जायेंगी ।  
 कुओं का चारागाह,  
 स्थल बन जायेगा ।  
 की प्राकृतिक हवा,  
 पंखों की कृत्रिम  
 में खो जायेगी ।  
 की मटर की फुलियाँ,  
 तक सीमित रह जायेंगी ।  
 की धूल का,  
 दुर्लभ हो जायेगा ।  
 बचपन,  
 इस तरह से गुजर जायेगा  
 मैं एक,  
 आदमी बन जाऊँगा ।

बचपन की याद दिलाती यह  
 कविता जीवन में सफल होने  
 के लिये किये गये संघर्ष को  
 दर्शाती है ।



कैंडिड अक्षय शरद मन्नरवार  
 प्रथम वर्ष एन.टी.

## सकारात्मक - सौच

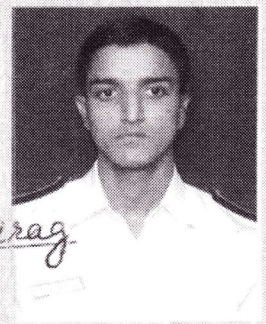
एक बार एक व्यापारी शहर में अपना सामान बेचकर अपने गाँव लौट रहा था। साँयकाल ही चुका था और वह थके-थले थक गया था। उसने एक जगह रुककर आराम करने की सोची।

उसने सोचा कि अगर यहाँ पर स्वादिष्ट खाने की थाली मिल जाये तो अच्छा है, यह सोचते ही उसके सामने स्वादिष्ट खाने की बड़ी थाली आ गयी। वह बहुत खुश हुआ और खुशी-खुशी उसने भोजन करना शुरू किया।

भोजन करते ही उसे आलस्य आने लगा जिसके कारण उसने सोचा कि अगर अब यहाँ पर पतंग मिले तो अच्छी नींद ले कर आराम कर सकता हूँ। उसका इतना सोचना ही था कि उसके सामने एक सुंदर-सजा हुआ पतंग हाज़िर हो गया। वह उस पर आराम करने लगा परन्तु यह सब देख वह आश्चर्य-चकित हुआ। उसने चारों ओर देखकर इसका कारण जानने की कोशिश की, इतने में उसका ध्यान उस पैड़ पर गया जिसके नीचे बैठा

वो आराम कर रहा था। व्यापारी के पास बेचे हुए सामान की अच्छी खाली रकम थी, इसलिए उसे शक ही चला था कि पैड़ से कीड़े जादू कर रहा हूँ, जो उसे मारकर उसकी रकम लेना चाहता है।

अब क्या था बस उसका इतना सोचना था कि अचानक उसकी मृत्यु हो गयी। अद्भुत बात यह थी कि वह जिस वृक्ष के नीचे आराम कर रहा था वह एक कल्पवृक्ष था। कल्पवृक्ष मतलब - कल्पना को सच करने वाला वृक्ष और यही कारण था कि वह सब कुछ उसके साथ घटित हुआ।



चिराग गौयल  
द्वितीय वर्ष एम.ई.

## "हौसला"

जाना कि किस्मत पे कब जोर किसी का चलता है,  
 रो दिन रख तू हौसला, वक्त अभी बदलता है।  
 अरों भर आयीं तो क्या, साँस तो अभी बाकी है,  
 लखों श्रम के मोर हैं यहाँ तू ही नहीं एकाकी है।  
 छिट जाता है पल में अंधेरा, एक दीप जब जलता है,  
 रो दिन रख तू हौसला, वक्त अभी बदलता है।

राहें मुश्किल हैं तो क्या?  
 दूर मंजिल हैं तो क्या?  
 राही तू न घबरा,  
 थूँ ही आगे बढ़ा जा,  
 थूँ ही आगे बढ़ा जा।

उसको हासिल होती है मंजिल,  
 गिर-गिर कर जो संभलता है।  
 रो दिन रख तू हौसला,  
 वक्त अभी बदलता है।  
 रो दिन रख तू हौसला,  
 वक्त अभी बदलता है।



Srigok

सुरील कुमार नायक  
तृतीय वर्ष (एम. ई.)

## ईश्वर का वादा

आकाश हमेशा नीला हो,  
 ईश्वर का ऐसा कोई वादा नहीं है।  
 राह में हमेशा फूल बिछे हों,  
 यह जरूरी नहीं है।  
 दुख के बिना खुशी हो,  
 पीड़ा के बिना शांति हो,  
 ईश्वर ने ऐसा वादा कब किया है?  
 लेकिन.....

लक्ष्य के लिए शक्ति, और रास्ते के लिए  
 प्रकाश है..... हमेशा है.....

ईश्वर ने इससे इंकार कब किया है? स्मृति बिसेन

इनका इस्तेमाल ही जीवन और आस्था है! द्वितीय वर्ष (नॉटिकल)



Smriti Biswan

37	ची	न	38	मु	ह	म्भ	द	गौ	री	39	है	द	रा	बा	द	
ला	40	व	म्ब	41	ह	ल	ख	इ	ग	पु	र	को	ची	न	43	भा
44	रु	रु	द	ल	व	व	व	व	व	व	व	व	व	व	व	व
री	ण	ख	ज	व	म	ल	व	ल	व	ल	व	ल	व	ल	व	ल
47	मो	फि	की	जी	क	ग	ल	हा	न	नी	न	रि	च	न	48	स
ली	न	25	व	9	13	शु	1	2	3	4	ल	स	का	मी	चि	न
ला	36	उ	30	जा	24	ख	10	9	8	7	6	5	नो	वि	जा	न
ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल	ल
ने	49	म	रां	लि	मी	सी	मो	भी	म	न	प्र	दो	गो	पु	र	न
ह	ला	च	ल	न	क	क	क	क	क	क	क	क	क	क	क	क
रु	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई	ई
53	अ	प्स	रा	लं	का	का	का	का	का	का	का	का	का	का	का	का
56	वी	जा	क	57	सु	हा	स	गो	पी	ना	थ	58	च	र	खा	

कै	च	न	ट	म	ल	प	य	त	ब	ख	स	फि	ज	ट	नि
मी	त	स्का	ब	प	द	क	र	ल	च	इ	ह	जी	प	ची	रा
न	म्हा	ला	मा	र	इ	शा	के	श्री	ल	ता	पु	सु	गे	घा	ई
डे	म	अ	रु	नी	ना	जा	ल	गं	डा	आ	स्दे	लि	या	पी	शि
या	क	ओ	अ	म	री	का	ना	का	न	अ	फ	बि	गिन	क	ता
क	श	का	चौ	ल	ही	कै	नि	बे	या	ई	मी	फ	ल	र	डा
स	कु	उ	म	फू	दी	नि	पा	ल	र	ना	जी	र	को	खा	जि
वि	म	बा	र	प	डी	ल	जा	मी	सो	र	ह	रा	अं	म्बा	ण्डो
को	नो	या	चो	पो	व	क	अ	क	आ	ध	त	मा	स्वे	क	इ
न	स	र	शो	श	लै	न	जै	दि	ह	ल	क	न	को	म्बि	मे
टा	ग	जी	से	हो	अ	ण्ड	त	वे	रो	कां	ओ	स्व	रे	र	म
श्रु	घा	उ	उ	त	लै	न	सि	भा	दि	मा	जु	कि	अ	ना	ख
ख	त	कु	र	जी	शे	भ	जु	को	न	या	र	पा	म	मा	व
न	वै	ण्ड	दु	कि	रि	ह	रि	ह	वा	डा	ना	क	ध	ण्ड	दी
ल	पा	पु	लै	ह	को	यो	न	वि	ई	म	चो	रा	ग्ले	ह	ल
लै	न	लौ	ते	रे	ठि	पा	कि	ख	ल	न	र	इ	को	प	मा
आ	पा	ट	चे	ते	द	द	मा	पु	सा	म्हा	म्ह	वै	कु	रा	व्यू
ण्ड	लै	इ	था	मा	पा	नी	मे	जु	सु	घो	क	शि	दे	ग्ल	बा

# Majestic Impressions

Drawing and Painting is the most beautiful and soothe of all arts. In it all sensations are condensed; contemplating it, everyone can create a chronicle at the will of his imagination and with a single glimpse have his soul invaded by the most reflective reminiscences; no effort of memory, everything is summed up in one instant. A comprehensive art which sums up all the others and imposing them as

**MAJESTIC IMPRESSIONS**





ANSHUL SINGHAI SECOND YEAR ME



MAHANK BEHANI THIRD YEAR NT





DEVAL DESHMUKH SECOND YEAR NT



MANJUK BEHANI THIRD YEAR NT



SATYABRATA LENKA SECOND YEAR ME

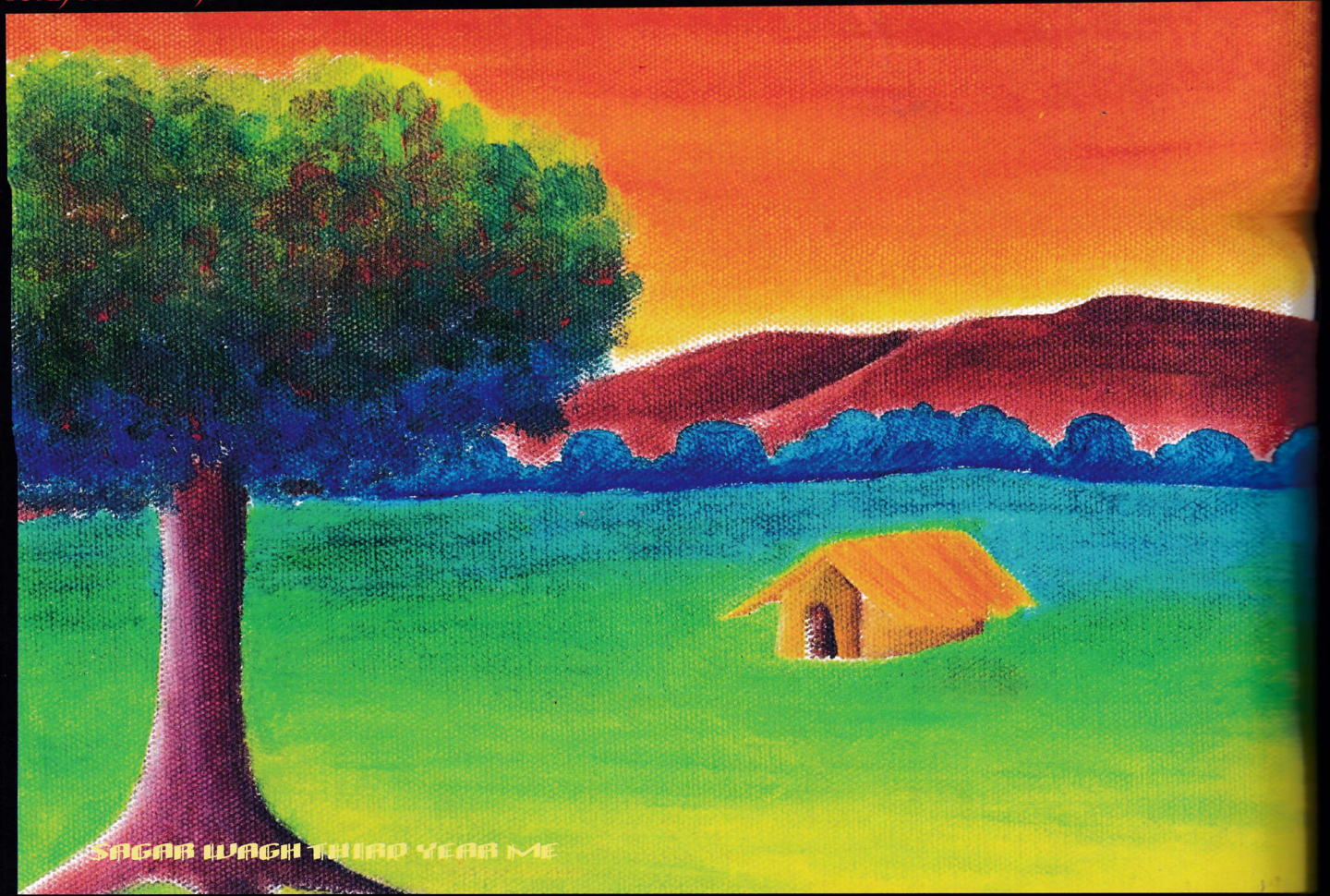
Lenka



MANU PATEL SECOND YEAR ME



SIDDHARTH MAHADIK THIRD YEAR ME



SAGAR WAGH THIRD YEAR ME



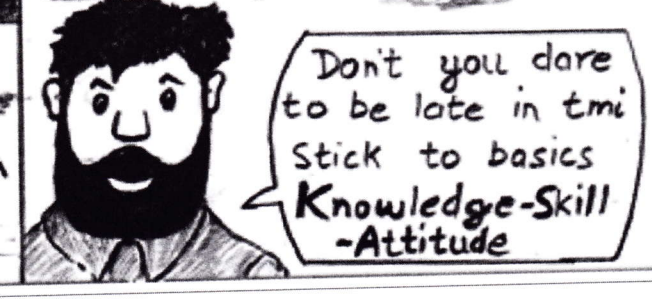
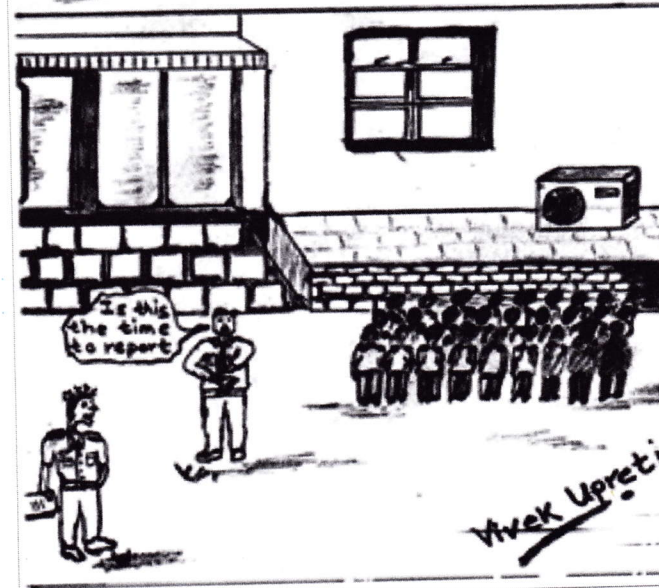
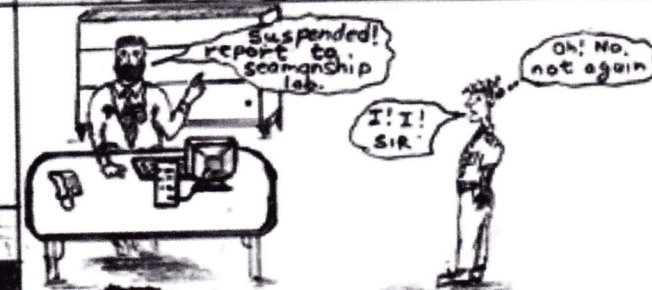
SORALI THITE SECOND YEAR ME

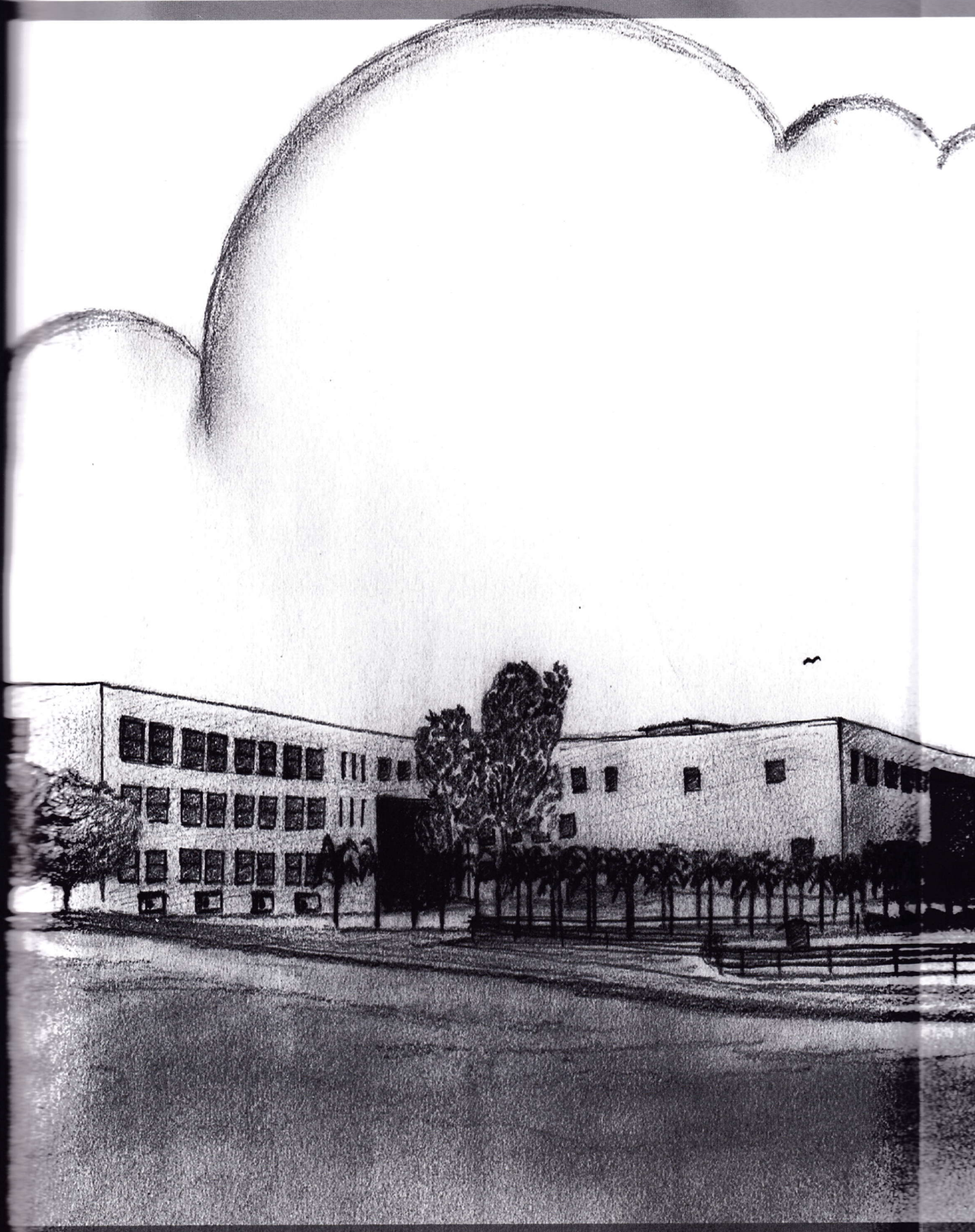


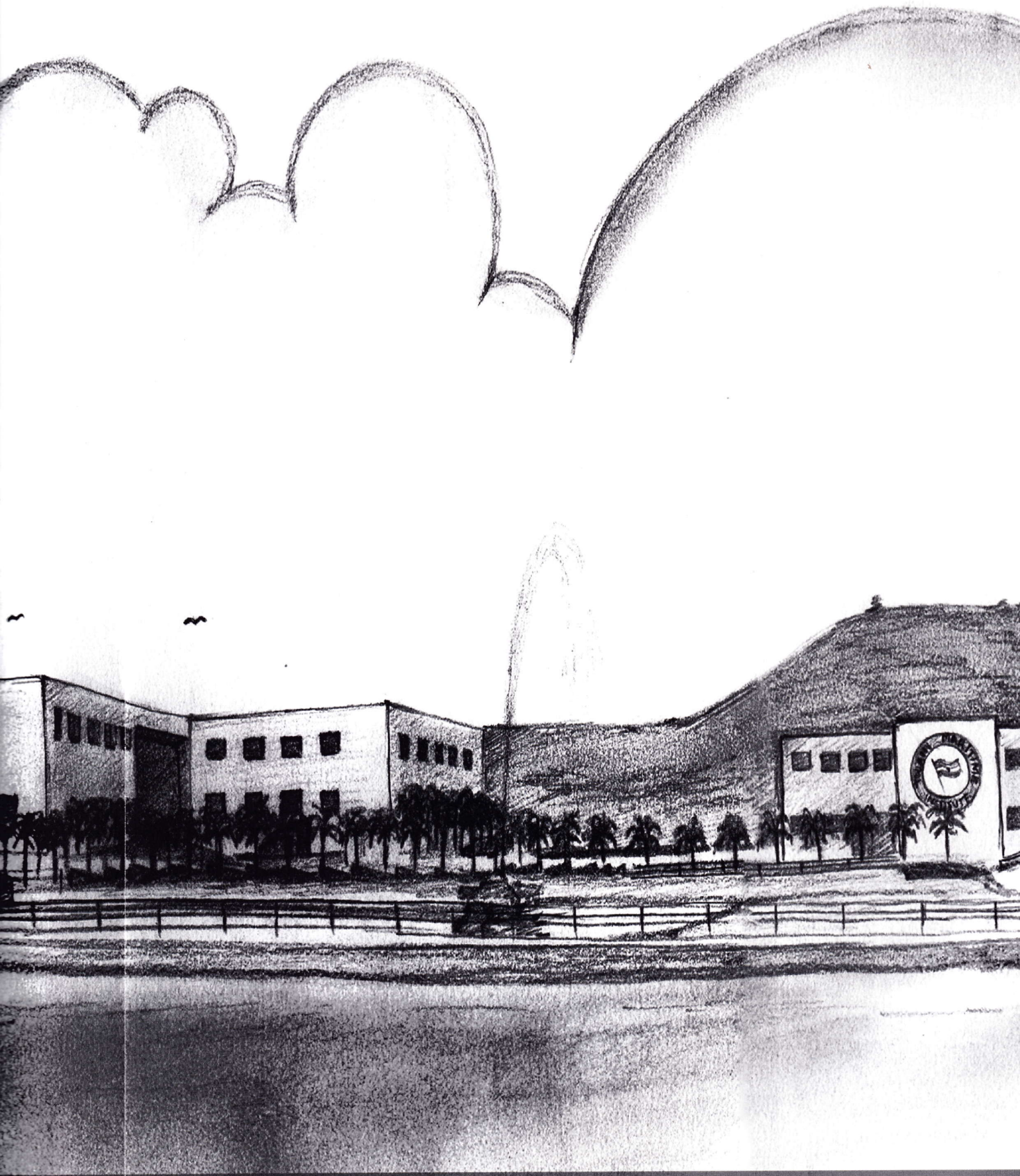
VIVEK UPRETI THIRD YEAR NT

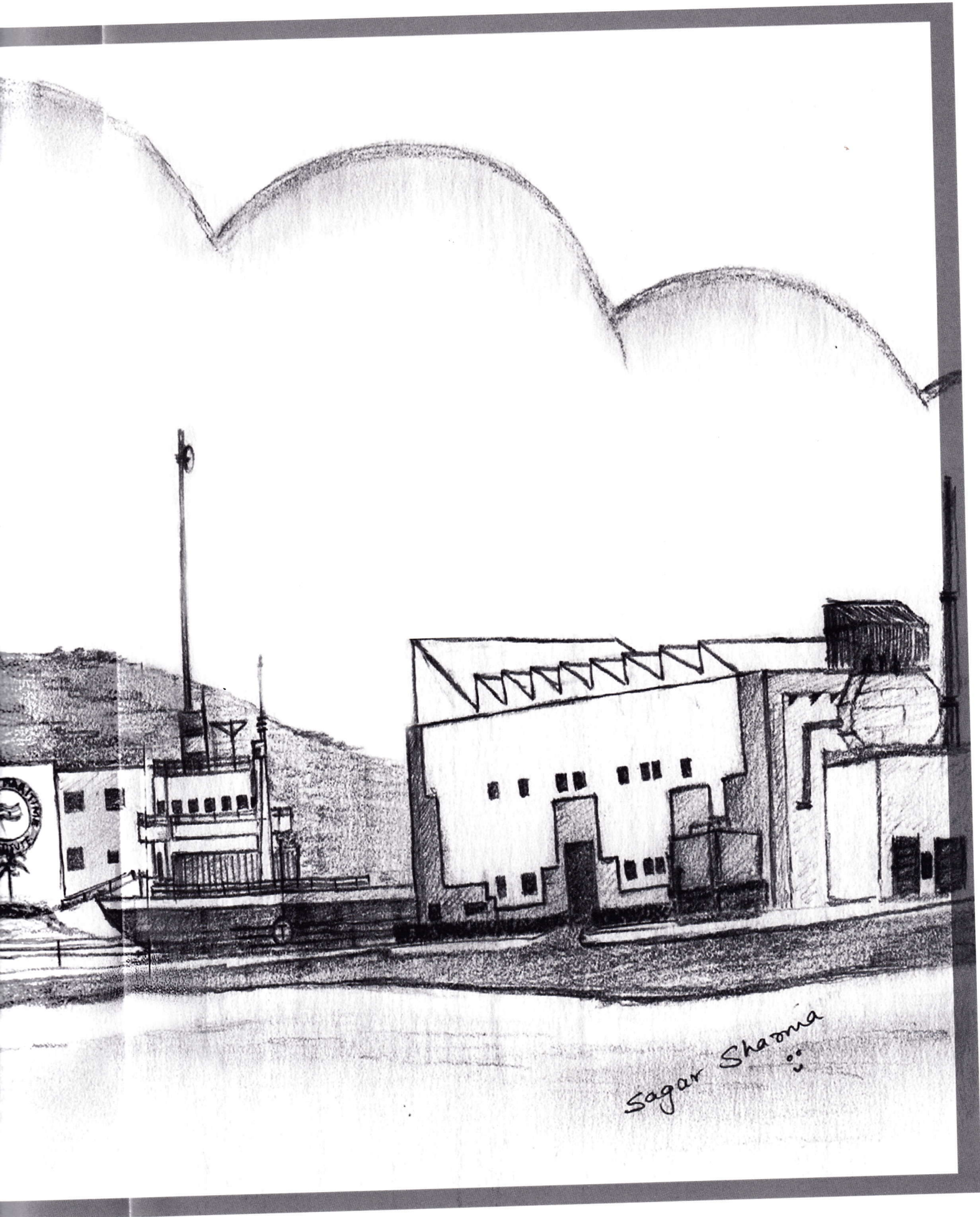
Vivek Upreti

# TMI LIFESTYLE: Fatal Punctuality









Sagar Shama

# HAPPENINGS

BY METAMORPHOSIS OF NUMBERS WE GROW,  
OUR LIFE GROWS, WE LEARN AS YEARS  
SURGE TO THE FORE AND JUST LIKE US,  
OUR COLLEGE HAS GROWN. WE AS THE TEAM  
HAVE ROOFED THE EVENTS AND GATHERINGS  
TAKEN PLACE AND DISPLAYED DATA ALLIED  
TO OUR COLLEGE AND OUR FIELD IN THIS  
FRAGMENT OF REFLECTIONS'07  
REFLECTING YOU, YOUR LIFE  
OUR HAPPENINGS!

SP DENOTES  
FOR INTERIOR  
DANGER! EXT  
CONTENTS U

# HAPPENINGS

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DANGER! EXT  
CONTENTS US

# FLASHBACK 07

MAY 2006, NEW BADMINTON AND SQUASH COURTS

MAY 2006, NEW HOSTEL COMPLETED.

JULY 2006, INTAKE OF FOREIGN CADETS

AUGUST 2006, HOUSE SYSTEM COMMENCES.

AUGUST 2006, NEW ANNEX BUILDING.

NOVEMBER 2006, TMI BAGS THE LLOYD'S LIST AWARD.

DECEMBER 2006, M.D. SIGNED WITH MITSUBISHI

JANUARY 2007, L.R.C. FUNCTIONAL.

MARCH 2007, NEW COMPUTER LAB IN ERCL.

APRIL 2007, STUDENT GUARDIAN SYSTEM INTRODUCED.

APRIL 2007, ATHLETIC TRACK INAUGURATED.

MAY 2007, FIRST TRACK AND FIELD EVENT HELD.

# BLITZKRIEG



**BLITZKRIEG**: meaning lightning, it was Hitler's style of warfare in the world war.. it involved a sudden, unexpected attack. It was our band for TMIANS in finely cropped navy haircuts, competing in an arena ruled by long haircuts, metal heads. Not a retimium situation to be in but we had nothing to lose we definitely lived up to our name if not in quality..definitely in style. Our generation was far from peaceful and soothingly contrary to the grey appearance of the bad. Blitzkrieg comprised of 4 members

- 1. Nikhil Abraham on bass
- 2. Vish on drums
- 3. Soman on vocals
- 4. Pratyush on guitars

If we had a similar taste in music with pantera the common favorites and this factor proved to be of great help while creating our original compositions. Night of the empire and venom, both these songs were created with great ease. The whole band and Agasty was an integral part of the band..just sat in room no 289 old hostel within about 20 minutes, a new tune was developed. Complete heavy metal, someone started off with in throats to match the riffs and there it was blitzkrieg's first original the night of the empire. Alternations went on for few days to give us the final song that was a single factor that helped us to win da war of bands - da mirchi, Mumbai 2006... it was quite an achievement not only the win and also in terms of the difficulties we faced from college being a heavy metalband.

It is now dysfunctional since soman is on sail and nikhil is working in Chennai..and that remain are memories and the roars of the crowds responding to our originals, that some led sweets than flash Solas to our ears and the hope that manage sunday in future.

*Blitzkrieg will return!!!!...*



# HOSTEL

## OLD HOSTEL

**WARDEN INCHARGE**  
SANJAY GODAKHINDI

**SPORTS COORDINATOR**  
ALEX MARTIN

**HOUSE CADET CAPTAIN**  
AKSHAT BHARGAVA  
TARANDEEP AHUJA

**NO. OF CADETS**  
267

**NO. OF CHAMPIONSHIPS\***  
0

**NO. OF FINALS\***  
16

**NO. OF TITLES\***  
6

**NO. OF SPORTS CADETS**  
155

**WARDEN INCHARGE**  
B. KOIRALA

**SPORTS COORDINATOR**  
PIYUSH BHATNAGAR

**HOUSE CADET CAPTAIN**  
RAHUL MAINI  
NIMESH MALL

**NO. OF CADETS**  
262

**NO. OF CHAMPIONSHIPS\***  
1

**NO. OF FINALS\***  
18

**NO. OF TITLES\***  
13

**NO. OF SPORTS CADETS**  
165

\*Data From 2004-2007

# LIFE

## NEW HOSTEL

**WARDEN INCHARGE**  
HON. LT. ANAND SALVI

**SPORTS COORDINATOR**  
RAHUL S. CHAUHAN

**HOUSE CADET CAPTAIN**  
MANISH SAMAIYAR  
VIJETH SHETTY

**NO. OF CADETS**  
266

**NO. OF CHAMPIONSHIPS\***  
1

**NO. OF FINALS\***  
21

**NO. OF TITLES\***  
9

**NO. OF SPORTS CADETS**  
158

**WARDEN INCHARGE**  
OM SINGH CHAUHAN

**SPORTS COORDINATOR**  
LAXMAN SINGH

**HOUSE CADET CAPTAIN**  
HIMANSHU ARORA  
GAURAV MALKOTI

**NO. OF CADETS**  
271

**NO. OF CHAMPIONSHIPS\***  
1

**NO. OF FINALS\***  
19

**NO. OF TITLES\***  
9

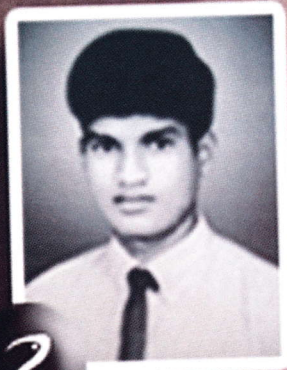
**NO. OF SPORTS CADETS**  
156

**COMPILED BY**  
Cdt.ASHUTOSH KUMAR ( II YR NT )  
Cdt.UPNEET SHARMA ( I YR NT )

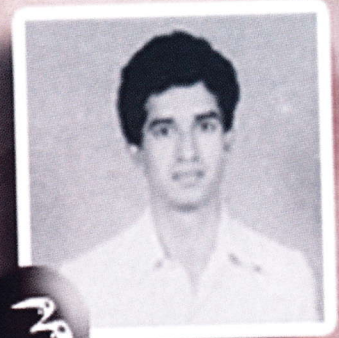
# RECO-D-FACES



1



2



3

JOINED INDIAN NAVY IN 1967  
RECEIVED CNS COMMENDATION  
& VISHIST SEVA MEDAL BY PRESIDENT  
OF INDIA. JOINED TMI IN 2000.

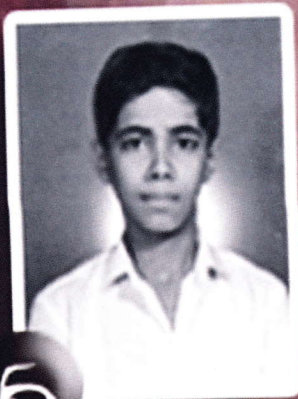


4

BORN IN PUNE  
NATIVE TO KOLHAPUR  
JOINED TMI IN 2002



5



6

FROM THE STATE  
OF JHARKHAND  
EX-AIR FORCE OFFICER  
JOINED TMI IN 2001



7

**EDITORS NOTE: RECOGNISE OUR FACULTIES IN THEIR ADOLESCENCE & TO HELP YOU MAKE OUT THE TOUGHERONES WE HAVE SOME CLUES. KEEP GUESSING!**

**R.S.: ANSWERS ON THE LAST PAGE OF THE OF THE MAGAZINE**

## Episode 2

# The Stalwarts of the institute speak

## What is the essence of a Seafarer ?



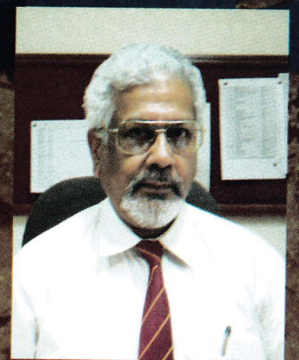
*A seafarer should be completely dedicated with willingness to learn and should have an inquisitive mind. - Mr. B. K. Saxena.*

*Should be self disciplined with a great sense of duty, must have the courage to cope up with uncertainties and most important rule must enjoy his / her profession. - Capt. R. K. Razdan.*



*Three Essentials: Integrity, Sincerity & Hard work put together. - Capt. K. Iyer.*

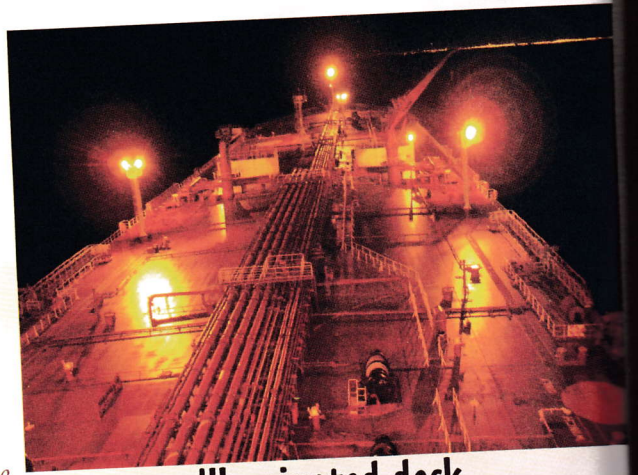
*Should have the will to transfer knowledge to actual reality within a defined time frame. - Mr. J. K. Basu.*



*Should have integrity, positive attitude towards work, good values & willingness to work & learn. - Capt. Manoj Hirkan.*

# INTERNSHIP REPORT

My internship was on *MJ Gemini Voyager*, Chevron; a VLEC 333 meters. Long. Being a VMS class E/R, my working hours were from six in the morning to six in the evening, with two 15 minutes tea breaks and an hour long lunch break. Throughout my internship, I saw a lot of operations, routine maintenance and some emergency repairs. I was assigned certain daily routines and used to take the log every third day besides rendering assistance whenever possible. But all operations had one thing in common, 'Safety First', which of course included wearing proper and prescribed PPE, following SOP etc. However all this is just one facet of the internship experience.



Illuminated deck



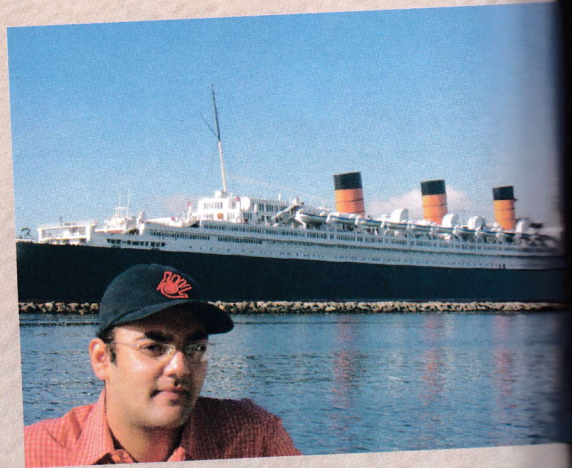
Operation Lighterage

Observe everything possible, that's my advice to all of you who will proceed on internship shortly. I know I learned a lot from even the smallest of things. There was a time when I was made the in charge of squad 1 for the engine room fire drill, I was made to address the crew on EEBDs, and I witnessed a lightering operation, so on and so forth.

There will of course be lighter moments, parties and get togethers, but never throw caution to the winds. I remember very vividly 17<sup>th</sup> Nov. 2000 when a man went overboard; suffice to say that it

was an experience I shall always remember with regret. Life rings were thrown, alarm raised, the rescue boat lowered, a Chopper was called, a frigate was deployed, everybody kept watches. The ship searched for a day, yet it all went to nothing.

I guess the first sail will always remain special, the first venture into something totally new and unknown. It's not always easy to shake the college easygoing mindset, but remember that you represent not only yourself but other Indians yet to come, in a globally competitive market. On a lighter note though, don't sweat it guys, the first sail is the time for learning, so don't worry if you commit any mistakes, besides there are always shore leaves to perk things up.



Not Yet On Queen Marry - 2

Ankit Ganju  
10 year ME

# INTERNSHIP REPORT

My internship program was in a shipyard called **BHARATI SHIPYARD LIMITED** in Ratnagiri. Our timings were usually from 0800hrs to 1630 hrs but sometimes due to additional work it got extended. The shipyard was not very big but had loads of facilities for ship building. The shipyard was mainly an outfitting yard where ready hulls from Mumbai **BHARATI** branch were towed and brought. The main ships built here were from **GESCO** (Now **GOL**). They were 70m long Anchor Handling cum Supply Vessels. These ships required high manoeuvrability and hence had 2 medium speed engines with twin propellers and rudders. The main centre here was divided into **DIFFERENT** sections such as

1. HULL
2. MECHANICAL
3. ELECTRICAL
4. PIPING
5. QUALITY CONTROL



## Vessel Dry Docked In Portugal

auxiliaries required for the ship. One of the main things that we saw here was the fitment of the propeller and the propeller shaft.

In Electrical section the main parts which we learnt were the circuits present on the ship, their working and safety requirements. The ships were mainly required for precision and hence had loads of electrical equipment like shaft generators to run 3 thrusters (2 bow and 1 stern), a special **DP** system was installed and along with it the ship's main bus bar line.

Piping section had the most tedious task because they had to make jigs first, go fit them on the ship check them and then finally weld the actual piping and fit it into the system. Here we learnt how the pipes were galvanized, cleaned and protected against rust and corrosion.

Quality Control section was probably the best section of them all because here we learnt what was actually carried out as per tests on a ship during surveys. Load tests on the engines, pressure tests on the doors, many safety alarms and trips relating to safety aspect and so on. We also had a chance to experience a sea trial while we were there (Sea Trial is the ship's 1<sup>st</sup> sail where in all the components are tested for



## Vessel Under Construction At Bharti Ship Yard

any defects and checked thoroughly for their correct working) The trial lasted for about 10 hrs where in we learnt most of the things required for running the ship. I was also given the task of filling up the log book.

Though regretting going on a ship the overall experience we all had was very good because we saw things that maybe we'll never see in our entire careers such as fittings of completely new equipment and so on Along with this we also had loads of fun being together and also being out for an entire semester. Its a once in a life time experience for going to a new building yard and its worth a while so my suggestions to all is to go there, take a look around, study thing along with loads of enjoyment too...



## Surviving The Snow In Vancouver

Jarandeep Singh Ahuja  
IV YR ME  
Shell

# EVOLUT

7500 BC -- Reed Boats, Middle East

5000 BC -- Papyrus Boats

2300 BC -- 1st Ship(Wooden) built during Mohenjodro/Harrapa

880 BC -- Inflated Life Preserver

285 BC -- Lighthouse invented in Egypt



1150 -- Magnetic Compass introduced to Seafarers

1200 -- 1st Nautical Charts introduced in Northern Europe

1735 -- Chronometer invented by John Harrison of England

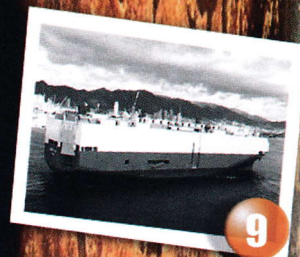
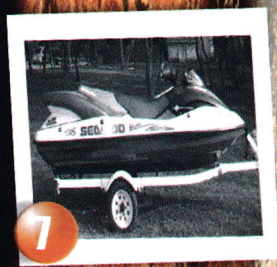
1790 -- The 1st Lifeboat was tested on River Tyne

# EVOLUTION OF SHIPS

1964 -- 1st Container Ship was built with a low, flat deck for carrying large containers and put in service in Australia.

1973 -- 1st PCC (Pure Car Carrier) by company K-LINE . Name of the ship "European Highway"

1984 -- Wave piercing Catamaran (Philip Hercus of New Zealand)



Francis Smith and John Ericsson invented screw propeller

Ro-Ro. Firth of Forth ferry in Scotland

Ships marked with Plimsoll line invented by Samuel Plimsoll

Charles Parsons fitted steam engine into a ship

1900 -- CRUISE - 1st vessel built exclusively for this purpose was built

1915 -- SONAR (Pau Langevin, France)

1955 - HoverCraft (Christopher Cockerell of England)

1963 -- Jetski (Clayton Jacobson of USA)

# SAILING IN TMI: DOUBLE HULL CATAMARAN

EVEN AFTER THE EXTINCTION OF THE SAILING MERCHANT SHIPS THE KNOWLEDGE OF SAILING LIES IN THE GENES OF THE PEOPLE OF TAMIL NADU. SAILING IS THE SKILLFUL ART OF CONTROLLING THE MOTION OF A SAILING SHIP OR SAILBOAT, ACROSS A BODY OF WATER. THE WIND ON THE SAILS PROPELS SAILING VESSELS. TODAY, FOR MOST PEOPLE, SAILING IS RECREATION, AN ACTIVITY THAT ENJOYS THE FEELING OF BEING ON THE WATER AND PURSUING THE MASTERY OF SKILLS NEEDED TO MANEUVER A SAILBOAT IN VARIOUS WIND CONDITIONS. RECREATIONAL SAILING CAN BE FURTHER DIVIDED INTO RACING, CRUISING AND 'DAY SAILING' (OCCASIONAL SAILING).

## THE PHYSICS OF SAILING

THE ENERGY THAT DRIVES A SAILBOAT IS HARNESSSED BY MANIPULATING THE RELATIVE MOVEMENT OF WIND AND WATER. SAILS ARE AIRFOILS AND WORK BY USING AN AIRFLOW SET UP BY THE MOTION OF THE BOAT. THE SAIL ALONE IS NOT SUFFICIENT TO MOVE IN ANY DESIRED DIRECTION, YOU COULD THINK OF THE PHYSICAL PORTION OF THE BOAT WHICH IS BELOW WATER AS THE 'SECOND SAIL'. MAXIMUM SPEED OF A SAILBOAT IS ATTAINED WHEN IT IS 45 DEGREE TO THE WIND.

## BASIC SAILING TECHNIQUES STEERING AND TURNING

WHEN STEERING A SAILBOAT, THE METHOD FOR CHANGING DIRECTION DEPENDS ON THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND.

- ✍ HEADING UP (OR LUFFING UP) MEANS STEERING SO THE WIND IS CLOSER TO COMING FROM DIRECTLY IN FRONT (OR BEATING). TACKING (OR COMING ABOUT), ONE OF THE BASIC TURNING TECHNIQUES REQUIRES BRINGING THE BOOM OF THE BOAT INTO THE WIND SO THAT THE WIND THEN COMES ACROSS THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE BOAT.
- ✍ HEADING DOWN, BEARING AWAY, FALLING OFF AND FREEING OFF MEAN STEERING MEAN STEERING SO THE WIND COMES CLOSER TO THE VESSEL'S AFT. GIBING OR JIBING IS THE TURNING MANEUVER IN WHICH THE BOAT HEADS DOWNWIND WHERE THE WIND CROSSES THE VESSEL'S STERN.

## RUNNING

SAILING THE BOAT WITHIN ROUGHLY 30 DEGREES EITHER SIDE OF DEAD DOWNWIND IS CALLED A RUN. THIS IS THE EASIEST POINT IN TERMS OF COMFORT, BUT IT CAN ALSO BE THE MOST DANGEROUS. WHEN SAILING UPWIND, IT'S EASY TO STOP THE BOAT BEHIND THE WIND.

## REACHING

WHEN THE BOAT IS TRAVELING APPROXIMATELY PERPENDICULAR TO THE WIND, THIS IS CALLED REACHING. A CLOSE REACH IS BETWEEN BEATING AND A BEAM REACH, AND A 'BROAD' REACH IS A LITTLE BIT AWAY FROM THE WIND (A 'BEAM' REACH IS WITHIN 90 DEGREES PRECISELY AT RIGHT ANGLES TO THE BOAT).

## SAILING UPWIND

A BASIC RULE OF SAILING IS THAT IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO SAIL DIRECTLY INTO THE WIND. A BOAT CAN SAIL 45 DEGREES OFF THE WIND. WHEN A BOAT IS SAILING THIS CLOSE TO THE WIND, IT IS CLOSE-HAULED OR BEATING (BEATING TO WEATHER). A BOAT CANNOT SAIL DIRECTLY INTO THE WIND, BUT THE DESTINATION IS OFTEN UPWIND, ONE CAN ONLY GET THERE BY SAILING CLOSE-HAULED WITH THE WIND COMING FROM PORT SIDE (THE BOAT IS ON PORT TACK), THEN TACKING (TURNING THE BOAT THROUGH THE WIND) AND SAILING WITH THE WIND COMING FROM THE STARBOARD SIDE (THE BOAT IS ON STARBOARD TACK). BY THIS METHOD, IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO REACH THAT DESTINATION DIRECTLY UPWIND.

A CATAMARAN (FROM TAMIL KATTU 'TO TIE' AND MARAM 'WOOD, TREE') IS USED IN TMI FOR TRAINING.

TMIANS ARE ON THE PEREGRINATION OF SEAMANSHIP WITH HIGH SPIRITS TO ESCALATE EMBYREAN STANDARDS OF SAILING BUTTRESSED BY 'SATURDAY SAILING' IN TMI LAKE, EVERY WEEK.

IF YOU WANT TO TASTE THE EUPHORIA OF SAILING, DO VISIT TMI LAKE EVERY SATURDAY!!!

KEVIN D'CUNHA

# IMPORTANT PORTS

## ROTTERDAM

Location: 51° 55' N, 04° 24' E  
 Dry docks: largest dry dock for vessels up to 500,000 DWT.  
 Currency: Dutch Guilder  
 Time: (Winter) UTC+1 Hr  
 (Summer) UTC+2 Hr.  
 Max Draft for vessels entering Rotterdam- Euro port is 22.55m  
 VHF: a chain of 31 shore based radar station permits navigation during all weather conditions.

## FACTS

1. Singapore is the world's busiest
2. Rotterdam is the world's biggest
3. Shanghai is world's largest shipyard
4. Alang is world's largest srabyard
5. Dharma in the state of Orrise will become India's deepest port.
6. JNPT is India's largest as well as busiest.
7. Cochin is India's biggest shipyard
8. Chennai is India's largest artificial port.

## SINGAPORE

Location: 01° 16' N, 103° 50' E  
 No of tugs: 12  
 No of terminals: 31  
 Time: GMT+8 Hr  
 Currency: Singapore Dollars  
 1 US \$ = 1.72 S\$

## ALANG

Location: 21° 21' N, 72° 12' E  
 Time zone : UTC+5.30  
 No of vessels beached till Oct 2006: 4250  
 LDI broken: 30.97 million MT  
 173 plot to carry out ship recycling activities.  
 Provides around 30000 jobs  
 Recycles about 50% of strips salvaged in the world.  
 Located in Gulf of Khambat 30km from Bhavnagar  
 Ship breaking began in June 1983.

## CALCUTTA

Location: 22° 32' N, 88° 22' E  
 Max size:  
 (Netaji Subhash Docks)  
 LOA-565ft, beam-80ft  
 (Kidderpore Dock)  
 LOA-515ft, beam=70ft  
 Radio: Calcutta Radio, call sign VWC  
 No of tugs-15  
 Time: GMT+5.5Hrs  
 Berths: 34  
 Dry Docks: 5

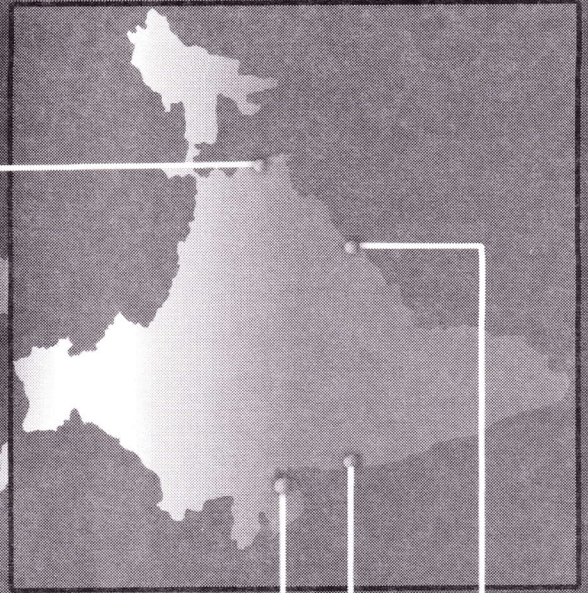
## MUMBAI

Location: 18° 57' N, 72° 58' E  
 Anchorage: max LOA: 190m  
 Max draft: 12m  
 Max size and bulk terminal: 270m  
 LOA 85000 tones by displacement  
 Container terminal: 300m LOA  
 Avg discharge rate: 12000 day/day (bulk)  
 720 TEWU/day (container)  
 Time: GMT+5.5Hrs  
 No of tugs: 9 (900wp-300hp)

Location: 18° 56' N, 76° 49' E  
 Indira Dock: 21 berths  
 Victoria Dock: 15 berths  
 Princes Dock: 8berths  
 Max Draft: subjected to dredging  
 Radio: Mumbai Coastal station,  
 Call sign VW5  
 No of tugs: 9 (900wp-300hp)

## VISHAKHAPATNAM

Location: 17° 41' N, 83° 18' E  
 Max draft: Inner harbor- 10.06m  
 Outer harbor- 15.3m  
 Max LOA: Inner harbor- 195m  
 Outer harbor- 270m  
 Radio: Call sign-VWV  
 Berths- 15+2(Ore)+1(oil)  
 Total: 18  
 Time: GMT+5.5Hrs



## SPORTS REPORT

### FOOTBALL

1. Mudaliar
2. Cassim
3. Morarjee
4. Master

#### BEST PLAYERS:

Team A :

Carloso (Mor.)

Team B :

Anmol Bhatia(Mor.)

### CROSS- COUNTRY

1. Morarjee
2. Mudaliar
3. Master
4. Cassim

1st : Eduardo(Mor.)

2nd: Sumeet Roy(Mas.)

3rd: Rakesh Nehra (Mor.)

1st girl cdt: Mandira  
Nayak(Mud.)

### TABLE TENNIS

1. Mudaliar
2. Morarjee
3. Cassim
4. Master

#### BEST SINGLES:

Raghav Khanna(Mor.)

#### BEST DOUBLES:

Himanshu Arora &  
Rohan Singh (Mud.)

### VOLLEYBALL

1. Master
2. Cassim
3. Mudaliar
4. Morarjee

#### BEST PLAYER:

A Team :

Gaurav Gandhe(Mas)

B Team :

Arindam Chatterjee(Cas)

### CRICKET

1. Cassim
2. Morarjee
3. Mudaliar
4. Master

#### PLAYER OF THE TOURNAMENT

Mayur Nair(Cassim)

#### MAN OF THE MATCH

Swapnil Koli(Morarjee)

### BASKETBALL

1. Master
2. Cassim
3. Mudaliar
4. Morarjee

#### BEST PLAYER:

A Team :

Cipriano (Cassim)

B Team :

Sree Kumar (Morarjee)

### LAWN TENNIS

1. Mudaliar
2. Morarjee
3. Master
4. Cassim

#### BEST SINGLES:

Kinjalak Singh(Mud.)

#### BEST DOUBLES:

Samir Poonawala &  
Vibhor Sahay (Mud.)

### SQUASH RACKET

1. Morarjee
2. Mudaliar
3. Cassim
4. Master

#### BEST PLAYER:

A. Mukherjee (Mor)

#### GIRL CADET :

Swati Bhatia (Mor)

### TUG OF WAR

1. Mudaliar
2. Cassim
3. Morarjee
4. Master

## **BADMINTON:**

1. Master
2. Mudaliar
3. Cassim
4. Morarjee

### **BEST SINGLES:**

Siddharth  
Mahadik(Mud)

### **BEST DOUBLES:**

Siddharth Bhatt &  
Ankit Sood (Mor.)

### **MIXED-DOUBLES:**

Mandira Nayak &  
Gopal Krishna(Mud)

## **CROSS COUNTRY**

1. Morarjee
2. Master
3. Cassim
4. Mudaliar

### **1st:**

Sumeet Roy(Mas)

### **2nd :**

Rakesh Nehra (Mor)

### **3rd :**

Avijit Mishra(Mor)

### **1st girl cdt.:**

Prana Verma(Mor)

## **SWIMMING**

1. Cassim
2. Mudaliar
3. Morarjee
4. Master

### **FREESTYLE 50 m**

1. Sandeep Patil (Cas)
2. Sanket Mehta(Mud)

### **BACKSTROKE 50 m**

1. S. Datar (Cas)
2. Ankit Negi (Mor)

### **BREASTSTROKE 100 m**

1. P Deshpande (Mud)
2. Ankit Negi (Mor)

### **BUTTERFLY STR. 50 m**

1. Sandeep Patil (Cas)
2. P Deshpande (Mud)

## **RELAY**

### **MEDLAY RELAY 4X50 m**

1. Cassim
2. Mudaliar
3. Master
4. Morarjee

## **FREESTYLE 4X25 m**

1. Cassim
2. Mudaliar
3. Morarjee
4. Master

### **BREAST STROKE RELAY**

6 X 50 m

1. Morarjee
2. Cassim
3. Mudaliar
4. Master

### **CARRY THE BALL**

4 X 25 m

1. Morarjee
2. Cassim
3. Mudaliar
4. Master

### **LONG DISTANCE RELAY**

6 X 100 m

1. Mudaliar
2. Cassim
3. Master
4. Morarjee

## **HANDBALL:**

1. Cassim
2. Morarjee
3. Mudaliar
4. Master

### **MAN OF THE MATCH :**

Alvin Desai (Cas)

### **MAN OF THE TOURNAMENT**

Abir Sahni (Mor)

**TRACK AND FIELD**

**1500 m (Men)**

1. Sumeet Roy (MAS)
2. Rakesh Nehra (MOR)
3. S. Chaturvedi (MAS)

**SHOTPUT (Men)**

1. Gaurav Malkoti (MUD)
2. PJ Krishna (CAS)
3. Varun Sharma (MAS)

**SHOTPUT (Women)**

1. Mayuri Kulkarni (MUD)
2. Swati Bhatia (MOR)
3. Ankur (CAS)

**70 m (Men)**

1. PJ Krishna (CAS)
2. Jacob Joseph (MUD)
3. S. Narula (MAS)

**800 m (Men)**

1. M. Abhishek (MAS)
2. Murlidharan V (CAS)
3. Dinesh Hooda (CAS)

**LONG JUMP (Men)**

1. A Chatterjee (CAS)
2. Ankur Miglani (MOR)
3. Ankit Rawat (MAS)

**70 m (Women)**

1. Mayuri Kulkarni (MUD)
2. Smriti Bisen (MOR)
3. Amrita Mankame (MAS)

**200 m (Men)**

1. Vishal Rajput (MUD)
2. Paras Upadhyay (MOR)
3. A Chatterjee (CAS)

**200 m (Women)**

1. Sonal Date (CAS)
2. Smriti Bisen (MOR)
3. Mandira Nayak (MUD)

**DISCUS THROW (Women)**

1. Sonal Date (CAS)
2. Ankur (CAS)
3. Mandira Nayak (MUD)

**4 X 200 m RELAY (Men)**

1. MORARJEE
2. MASTER
3. MUDALIAR

**400 m (Men)**

1. Sameer Ghuge (CAS)
2. R Carlos (MAS)
3. Viradhawal Jadhav (MUD)

**BROAD JUMP (Women)**

1. Sonal Date (CAS)
2. Mayuri Kulkarni (MUD)
3. Varsha Prasad (CAS)

**3000 m (Men)**

1. Rakesh Nehra (MOR)
2. Sumeet Roy (MAS)
3. S Chaturvedi (MAS)

**100 m (Men)**

1. Vishal Rajput (MUD)
2. Piran Patel (MOR)
3. Amol Deshmukh (CAS)

**Triple Jump (Men)**

1. Nimesh Mall (MOR)
2. Ankit Rawar (MAS)
3. Sameer Ghuge (CAS)

**2 X 200 m RELAY (Wom)**

1. MUDALIAR
2. MORARJEE
3. MASTER

**DECREASING RELAY (Men)**

1. MASTER
2. MORARJEE
3. MUDALIAR

**OVERALL STANDINGS**

1. MUDALIAR
2. MORARJEE
3. MASTER
4. CASSIM

COMPILED BY:

Cdt.ASHUTOSH KUMAR ( II YEAR NT )

Cdt.UPNEET SHARMA ( I YEAR NT )



# TECHNO-WATCH

NOTHING CHANGES  
**SPLINTER CELL**  
**DOUBLE AGENT**

RATING : 9.5/10

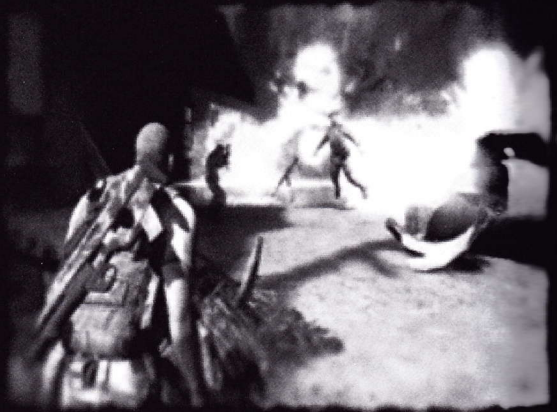


The king of stealth is back as Sean Fisher, for a fourth innings. But this time Fisher finds himself locked away. The jail thing turns out to be a setup as Fisher's incarceration was planned by the NSA. Turns out all this is done to get him working for JBA(John Brown's Army)a heavily armed terrorist group.

Escaping with JBA's agent, Sam's own skills makes the JBA accept Fisher into their ranks, but he is still a NSA operative. So throughout Double agent you'll be given missions from both parties.

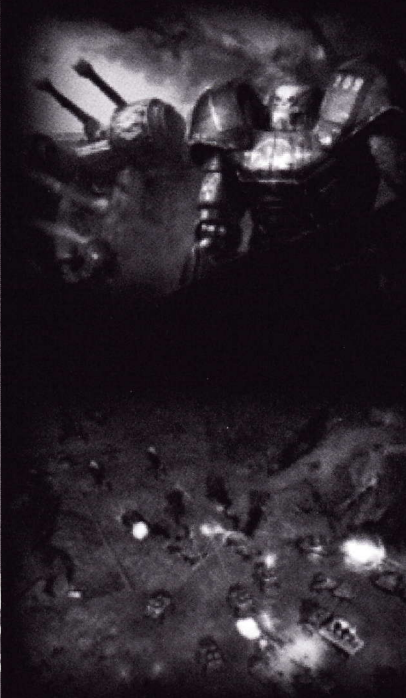
New game play changes have been made like there is no health and stealth meter. Fisher regains health automatically when not in combat and for stealth you have to watch the lights and shadows.

Overall the graphics are stunning with enough system textures and smooth game play with enough system requirement this game is a must to play.



**COMMAND**  
**CONQUER**

RATING : 9/10



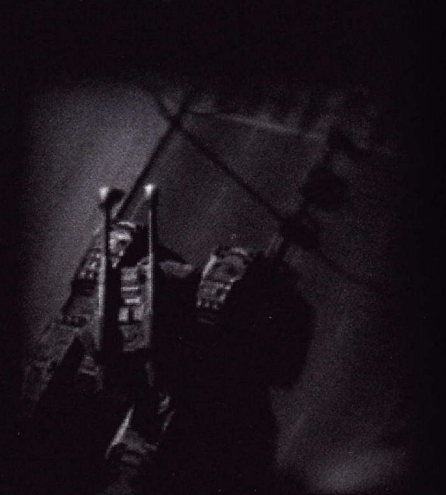
The most influential strategy game to date returns with a radically updated look, but reaches into the past and brings back our favourite vehicles.

Real-time strategy is back - more popular and accessible than ever. We saw a rebirth of quality entries on the PC last year and demand for these games have never been bigger.

What better time, then, for an original king of the genre to make its return? Command & Conquer 3 Tiberium Wars is hoping to do just that! The series is finally returning to roots, too. The super militaristic Global Defense Initiative (GDI), with its mammoth tanks, grenadiers and building-blasting Ion Cannon. The corporate terrorists Brotherhood of Nod, with their rocket-launching motorbikes, stealth infantry and, of course, charismatically evil leader Kane. And the one and only thing they're fighting over - a poisonous but apparently invaluable bunch of green rocks known as Tiberium. This is the stuff that made Command & Conquer fun to begin with and it's all back.

Winning with the GDI still meant amassing a huge, powerful army and crushing the other side with superior firepower. The smoke-trailing missiles and white-heat laser beams laid quick waste to Nod's overmatched forces... and to what little remnants of architecture that still stood around.

Command & Conquer 3: Tiberium Wars is one of the finest examples of traditional real-time strategy we've seen to date. Sure, the game lacks



# THE 5 ESSENTIALS

WE MUST HAVE.....



Price Rs 15,000.

## SONY DSC W50 CYBER SHOT

This little gadget delivers extraordinary shooting performance. Equipped with a 6.0 mega-pixel super HAD CCD image and the precision crafted Carl Zeiss Vario Tessar lens. The DSC W50 guarantees an amazing picture with every shot. It advances ISO 1000 sensitivity and 2.5" LCD the W50 brings every moment to light with the clarity and details to shoot from any angle. Its G series Lithium Ion battery offers up to 340 shots.

Rating: 4.5/5

## ALTEC LANSING 1211

If you are looking for a nice 2.1 channel audio output system then look no further. Altec Lansing 1211 is the answer to your audio and to your pockets. These boxes can produce clear sound with a powerful base enough to rock your cabin and the near ones too. With frequency response of 20Hz - 20KHz, these are the best for movies, songs and gaming in its price range. But on a serious note Altec could have done better on the looks but sound clarity combined with price are unmatched.

Rating: 3.5/5



Price: - Rs 1,200



Price Rs 17,990/-

## MOTOROLA-E6

Motorola has finally launched a head turner after the MOTOMING. This new MOTO has a sleek design and comes with a black trendy look. It supports all audio formats with FM radio. With 2.4", 240x320 TFT (262 K color) and touch window makes the 3D graphic games look awesome. It has 2 MP camera with 8x zoom with web cam for the photographer, but music lover don't be disappointed as it also has music dedicated keys. It has both USB & SD memory expandable to 2GB. This 121gm gadget offers 235hrs of stand by time & 420 mins of talk time.

Rating: 4.5/5.

## HP PAVILLION DV 6226 TH NOTE BOOK

I won't say much about it and let its configuration say it all. Intel Core 2 Duo T5200 (1.6GHz, 2MB L2 Cache, 533MHz FSB), 1GB PC2-5300 DDR2 RAM (Expandable to 2 GB), 120GB Serial ATA hard drive, NVIDIA GeForce 7400, 128MB dedicated graphics, 1.3 MP web cam, 15.4" color TFT bright view widescreen, bundle of application softwares and a year warranty. For its price range this gadget is one to think about.

Rating: 4/5



Rs 57,990

## WD-WESTERN digital

The old and never before heard of leading brand is coming out of its shell. It has already taken over the hard drive market in its clutches with its most reliable and secure external and internal hard drives. With the most fastest transfer rate these hard drives makes your movies transferred in a jiffy. The external ones come with a dark metal casing and black rubber bottom which looks good and provides a good shock absorber also. The only loop hole to it is that it is not easily available but it has entered markets in Mumbai.



Compiled By: Himanshu Behani

# XBOX X ELITE

This machine comes with 120GB hard disk and stunning new black colour, which really gives the X Box a new designer look. The extra space allows you to store more games and your various episodes, movies via ethernet or a WiFi adapter. The front panel includes an infrared port which let you use wide variety of compatible remote controls. A new addition are 2 USB ports which are not of much use only if you want to transfer games from one X to another or connect other media devices. The Elite controller has no new addition and you can choose between AA powered or rechargeable model.

The X Box live function is still alive for LAN games but it assaults your wallet. The best new feature about elite is the 'plug and play' option. When you connect your camera or MP3 player to USB port you can directly view or store data to your hard disk. Two other less than stellar aspects of the X-Box 360 that have been carried to the Elite are the absolutely massive external power supply and the console's noise to the point of distraction. There are more than 340 games for gamer to enjoy and backward compatibility lets you enjoy more of previous games.



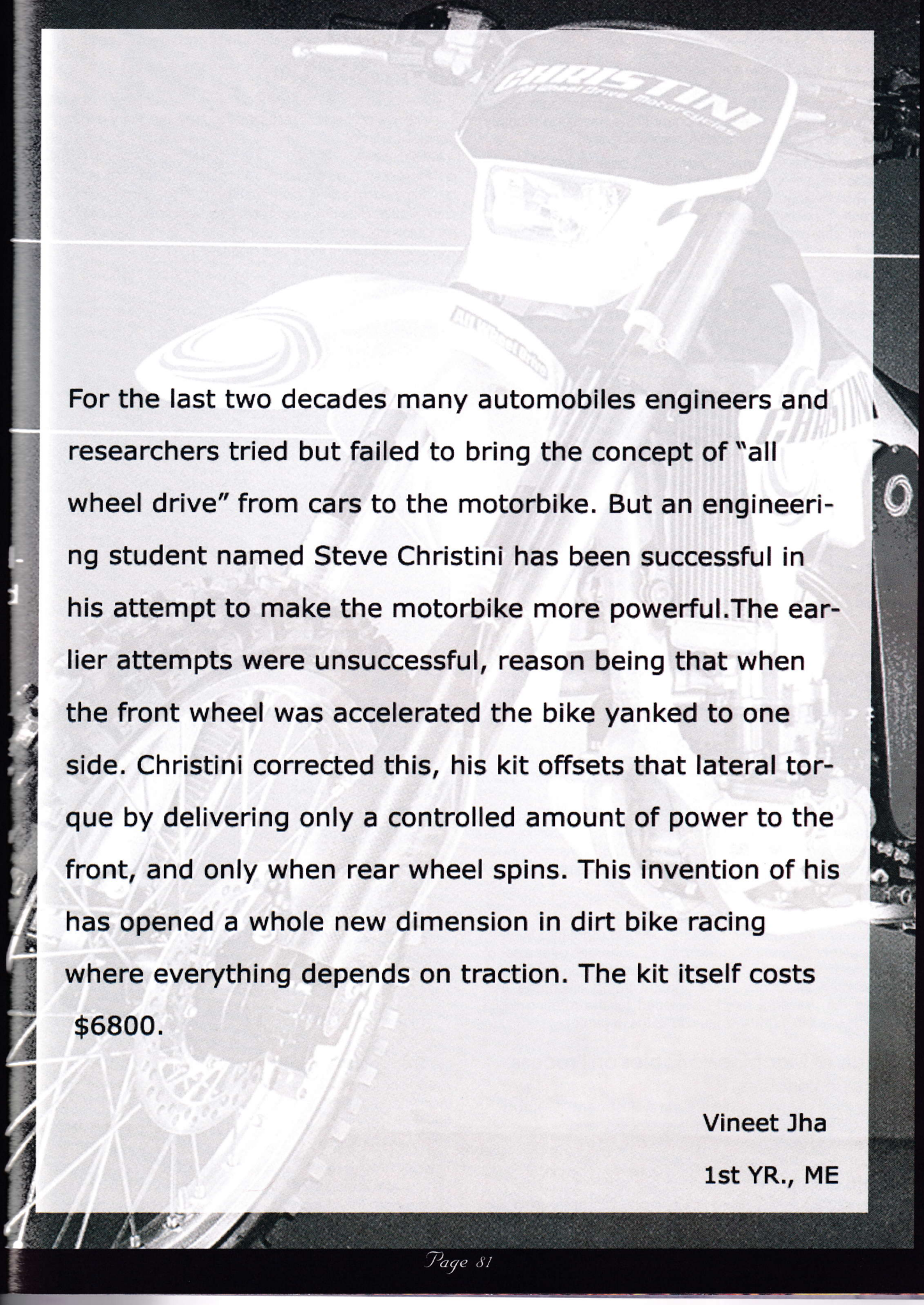
Price: Not Declared.



Price: 39,990

PS3 is giant, and its her and it means business. The 5Kg mammoth with an heart of 3.2Ghz Cell processor, is designed jointly by Sony Corp, Toshiba & IBM. The processor is cabled a "super computer on a chip" which boats of running 10 times faster than current PC chips specially designed for graphics intensive operations. This chip carries more expectations than the next book starring the magician kid with scarred forehead. It includes 256 MB GDDR, 3 video RAM which makes the bullets coming out of T.V so real. The 'Six Axis' the new controller for PS3 is exactly like the PS2 but comes without vibrating feedback. That's like pizza without cheese. Bluetooth to make it wireless acts as a nice topping though. While the console has HDMI output for the true high definitions viewing, but can be connected the standard TV also. But it requires HDMI as it also play Blue Ray - a next gen high definition DVD format. It has 60GB harddisk which sounds less but it can be loaded with an operating system, various are available online for free. Overall PS3 is a dream come true for gamers but the released titles aren't impressive. But buyers should wait atleast a month or two, a fall in the price and a hi def version of Burnout or Devil May Cry would make buying easier.





For the last two decades many automobiles engineers and researchers tried but failed to bring the concept of "all wheel drive" from cars to the motorbike. But an engineering student named Steve Christini has been successful in his attempt to make the motorbike more powerful. The earlier attempts were unsuccessful, reason being that when the front wheel was accelerated the bike yanked to one side. Christini corrected this, his kit offsets that lateral torque by delivering only a controlled amount of power to the front, and only when rear wheel spins. This invention of his has opened a whole new dimension in dirt bike racing where everything depends on traction. The kit itself costs \$6800.

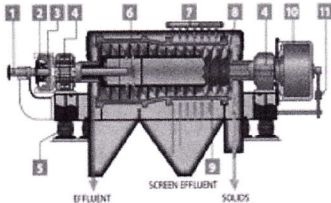
Vineet Jha

1st YR., ME

# DECANTER

Decanter is not a new concept .Decanter was developed in early 1900s for using it in milk and wine industry, but due to its ability to separate out large amount of solids from liquid phase in form of cakes ,its use in merchant ships has been recently started to separate out oil and sludge effectively.

In the earlier days, purifiers were used basically to separate out solids and water from oil to be used in main engine of a ship. Thus the sludge obtained with certain traces of oil used to be directly burnt in the incinerator. Hence, the need of decanter onboard ship was realized to utilize the oil that was being wasted.



1. Feed Pipe
2. Thrust Bearings
3. Driven Sheave
4. Main Bearings
5. Vibration Isolators
6. Feed Compartments
7. Screen Wash Header
8. Screw Conveyor
9. Dewatering Screen
10. Planetary Gearbox
11. Torque Sensor

## The four main sections

A decanter centrifuge features four main sections, each optimized for maximum performance.

### Inlet zone

The inlet zone accelerates the feed slurry up to the speed of the bowl. A properly designed inlet zone keeps any degradation of the feed solids to a minimum as well as avoiding disturbance of the sediment in the bowl.

### Screw Conveyor

The key to good decanter performance lies in the efficient, effective scrolling of the sedimented solids. The design of the screw conveyor is therefore crucial.

### Solids discharge section

It is formed by the lesser diameter/conical part of the bowl

Depending on the application, the consistency of the separated solids can vary from a dry powder to a paste. The configuration of the discharge zone is therefore chosen to enable such "cakes" to exit as effectively as possible.

### Liquid discharge section

In a two-phase decanter, the liquid level is regulated by dam plates. When operating, each phase discharges over a set of dam plates into separate baffled compartments in the casing. In certain applications, a centripetal pump discharge that utilizes the pressure head developed by the rotating liquid phase is used to pump the liquid from the decanter.

## Effects of Machine Variables on Process:

### Machine Variables

Speed, Feed Flow Rate, **Weir Plate Adjustment**, Gearbox Ratio, Differential Speed, Conveyor Speed, and Conveyance Speed.

### Speed (RPM)

Higher speed settles more solids inside diameter of bowl

Is operating if the motor is a variable speed drive. If not speed is fixed by the design of the motor RPM and sheave sizes.

### Feed Flow Rate

The effect of flow rate on the working is as follows  
1. Increase of the flow reduces the time the slurry is in the bowl (residence time)

This will usually

- a. Increase the amount of solids in the effluent phase
- b. Sometimes it will effect the cake moisture
- c. In classification it will decrease the separation efficiency of the machine and coarsen the cut.

The reverse is true if the flow is decreased.

### Weir Plate Adjustment

The weir plates on the liquid end of the machine control the pool depth. By increasing the pool depth we increase the pool volume (have a deeper pool)

And vice-versa

The effects of pool depth follows:  
Decrease in the pool depth reduces the time the slurry is in the bowl (residence time).

This will usually:

1. Increase the amount of fines (solids) in the effluent phase
2. In classification it will decrease the efficiency of the machine and coarsen the cut.

Increase in the pool depth will do exactly the opposite.

### Gearbox Ratio

The gearbox ratio affects the differential speed and controls how fast or slow the settled solids are inventoried inside the machine. In other words how quickly the solids are conveyed out of the machine.

### Differential Speed

The differential speed is the difference in speed between the bowl (driven by the motor) and the conveyor (driven by the gearbox). The operating speed determines the differential speed on a fixed ratio gearbox.

### Conveyor Speed

Conveyor Speed is the rotating speed (RPM) of the conveyor. This speed is determined by subtracting the differential speed (DS) from the bowl speed (BS).

To find the speed of the conveyor use the following formula

$$BS - DS = \text{Conveyor Speed}$$

Where BS = Bowl Speed and DS = Differential Speed

### Conveyance Speed

The linear rate at which the solids are moved along the inside diameter of the bowl is called conveyance speed. This rate is a function of the differential speed and conveyor lead (pitch).advantages

The decanter is used to separate the quantity of oil from sludge ,which was being burnt in the incinerator conventionally thus, saving cost .This oil can be used as a fuel in boiler and the sludge in form of cake, with no traces of oil is sent to incinerator.

# MEMORIES

In my own remembering,  
I can see so many things.  
Days of bliss were much too brief.  
Longer nights of pain and grief.

In my own remembering,  
all my sins forgive.

Memory, can never be,  
mere fact or history.

Memory, is more complex;  
of mute agenda and subtext.

Memory, will flow and ebb,  
according to one's mental web.

Memory, a visceral mix,  
of deja vu and subtle tricks.

In my own remembering,  
thwarted dreams will all take wing.

Flights of fancy, foolish lies,  
float in ether's cloudless skies.

In my own imagining,  
I begin to live.



**ANGLICAN CHURCH**



**PRESEA CADETS "IGNOD"**



FIRST YEHR ME & NC CHDGEA



SECOND YEAR ME CADETS



**SECOND YEAR NT CADETS**



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"THE TITANS" CLASS OF 2008 NT



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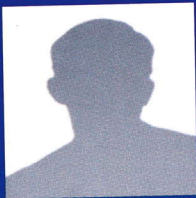
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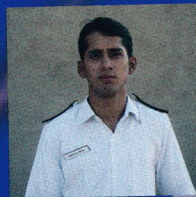
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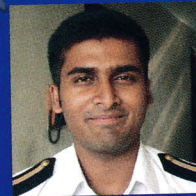
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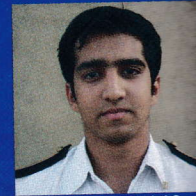
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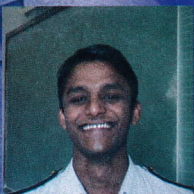
200437TP170

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28/12/1986



200437TP171

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200437TP173

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200437TP174

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200437TP175

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200437TP176

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200437TP177

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30/06/1986



200437TP178

Varun Ganesan (Tambi)  
09895895946  
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24/04/1987



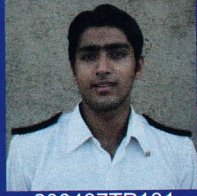
200437TP179

Kamath Amit Gokuldas (Nigga Boy)  
022-27654576/09923565262  
amit\_kamath80@yahoo.com  
11/03/1986



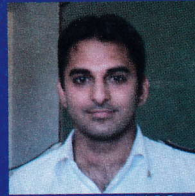
200437TP180

Kanish Aggarwal (Banja)  
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200437TP181

Karan Chopra (Chops)  
011-25225567  
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200437TP182

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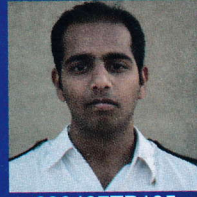
200437TP183

Karan Sahgal (Dalla)  
022-26391464  
06/10/1986



200437TP184

Vinit S. Kashikar (Psycho,kashya)  
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200437TP187

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200437TP190

Krishna R C (Royal Challenge)  
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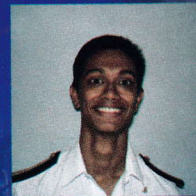
200437TP191

Mayuri Kulkarni  
n/a  
n/a  
16/05/1986



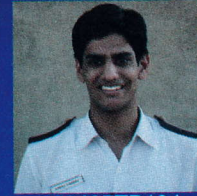
200437TP192

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200437TP193

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n/a  
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200437TP215

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n/a  
aryan\_n@rediffmail.com  
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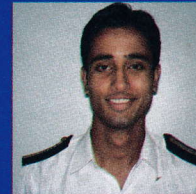
200437TP216

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21/04/1987



200437TP217

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200437TP219

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200437TP220

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0120-4102352  
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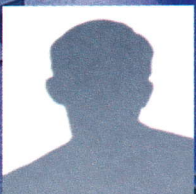
200437TP221

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200437TP167

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200437TP245

Rohit Seth (Seth)  
033-2521-2456/098302-34637  
rudsy\_rohit@yahoo.co.in  
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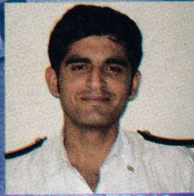
200437TP246

S.Tarun Kumar (STK)  
020-32911404  
stk1486@yahoo.co.in  
13/11/1986



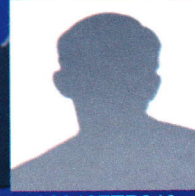
200437TP247

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200437TP248

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200437TP250

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200437TP252

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01463-513416/9326717112  
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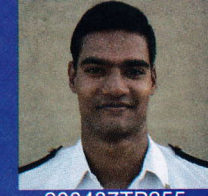
200437TP253

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200437TP254

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200437TN256

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200437TN261

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200437TN262

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200437TN263

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200437TN264

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200437TN266

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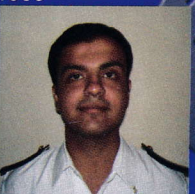
200437TN268

Shubham Somani (Babe)  
0522-2391527/9960101386  
shubhrulz@gmail.com  
11/04/1986



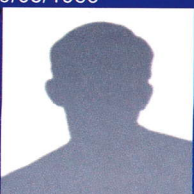
200437TN269

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200437TN270

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200437TN274

Suhas Dutta  
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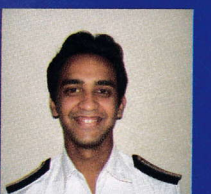
200437TN275

Suryesh Chandra (Gmoo)  
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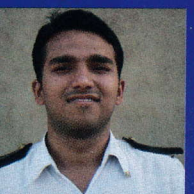
200437TN278

Tarandeep Singh Kohli (TDS)  
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tarandeep\_kohli@yahoo.co.in  
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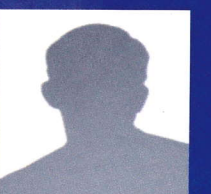
200437TN279

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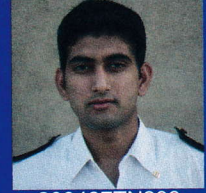
200437TN287

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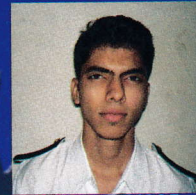
200437TN293

Vivek Kothari (Kota, Phadi)  
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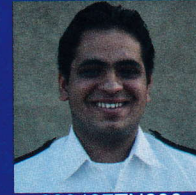
200437TN294

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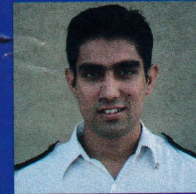
200437TN297

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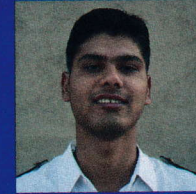
200437TN298

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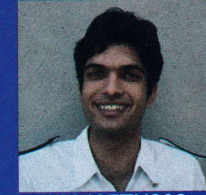
200437TN299

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200437TN300

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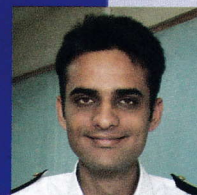
200437TN102

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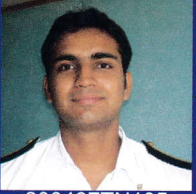
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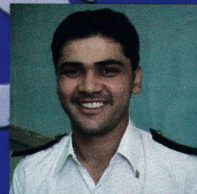
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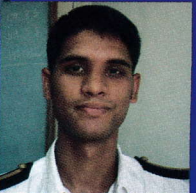
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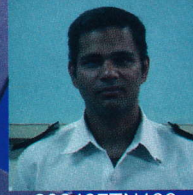
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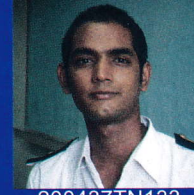
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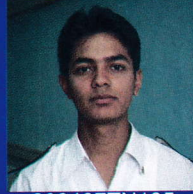
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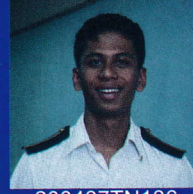
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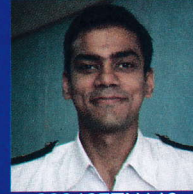
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# List Of Recruiting Companies

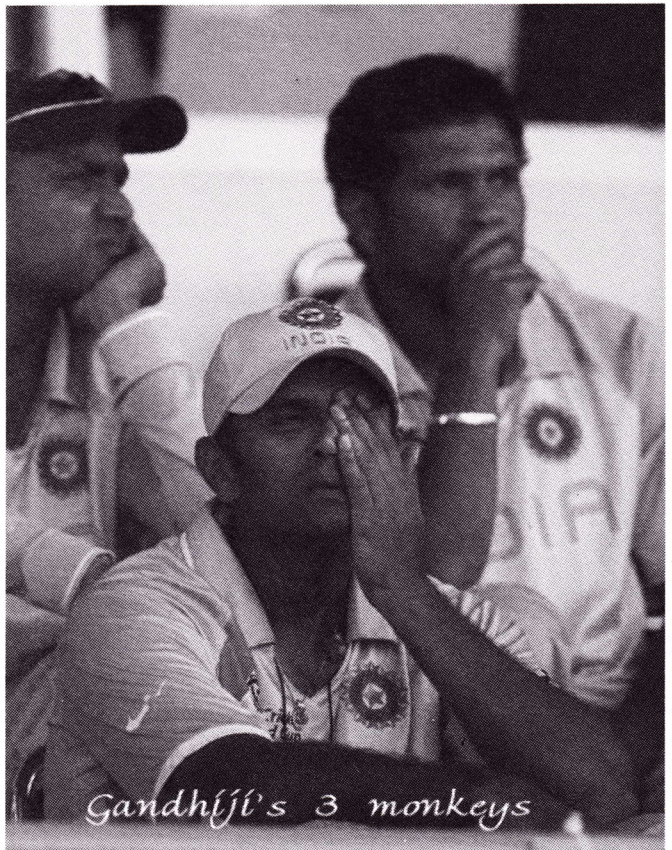
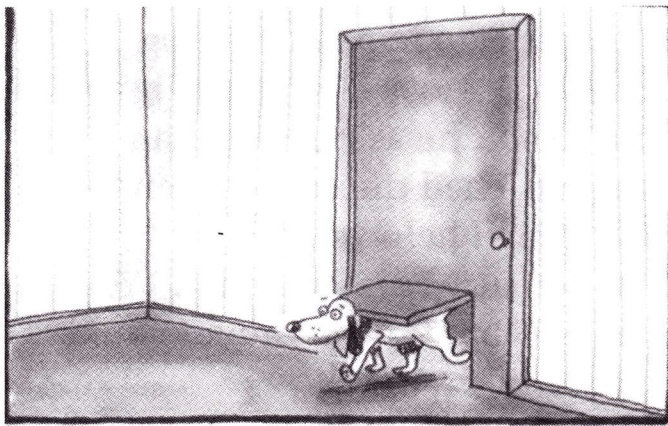
## Nautical Technology

Shell (5)  
Cheveron (3)  
Sea Span (7)  
Teekay Corporation (2)  
NYK (10)  
OMCI (3)  
Eitzex & Tshudi (4)  
UNIVAN (1)  
Varun Shipping (1)  
Searland (2)

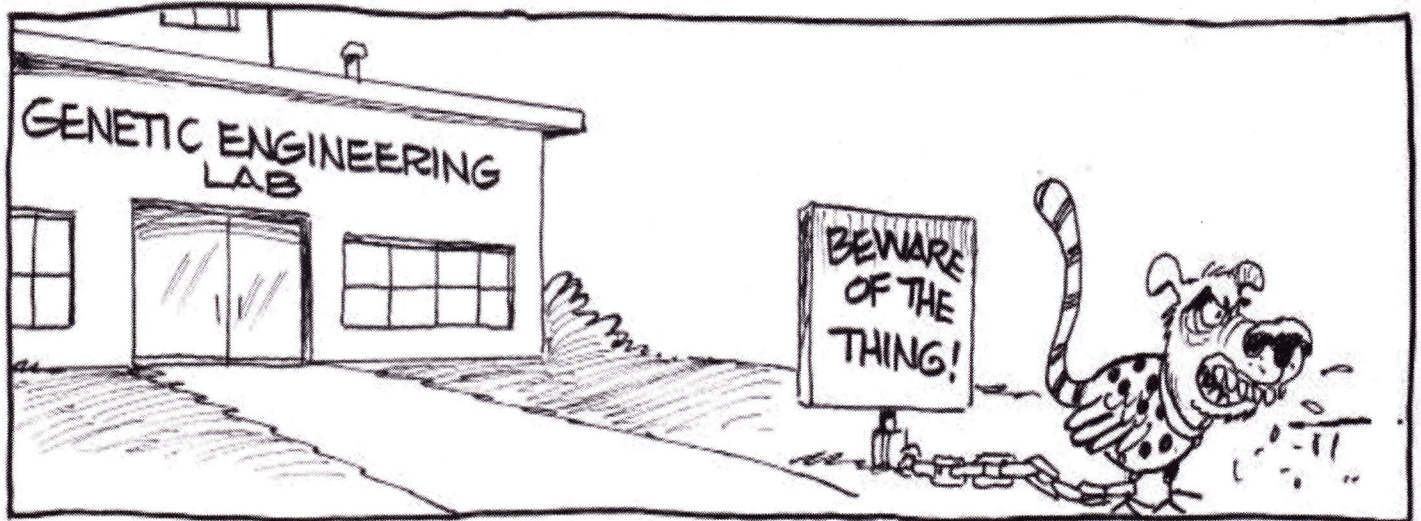
## Marine Engineering

Anglo Eastern Ship Management  
Sanmar Shipping  
K C Maritime  
Barber Shipmanagement  
Seaspan Ship Management  
Tolani Shipping  
Fleet Management  
Nortrans Shipping & Trading  
NYK  
Chevron Texaco  
Elite Mariners  
Chellaram Shipping  
Tee Kay Tankers  
Seaarland  
Selandia Manning Services on behalf of Schudi & Eitzen  
MMS Maritime Agency (India) Pvt. Ltd.  
ASP Ship Management  
OMCI  
Mediterranean Shipping Company SA  
Mitsui OSK  
NOL (Singapore)  
Shell Ship Management  
V. Ships  
Executive Ship Management  
Great Eastern Shipping Co. Ltd.  
Essar Shipping  
Varun Shipping  
Qatar Shipping Company

# JUST FOR GAGS...



*Gandhi's 3 monkeys*



## RESULTS OF RECO-D-FACS

- 1) *Cmdr. Dasgupta*
- 2) *Hon. Lt. S.G. Bhosale*
- 3) *Mr. S. Bilare*
- 4) *Mrs. G. Kulkarni*
- 5) *Mr. K. Mehendale*
- 6) *Mr. Amol Tatke*
- 7) *Mr. D.D. Mundra*

# OUR REFLECTOR



'Thank you ' doesn't do justice to the gratitude I would like to shower on this team of ours and this is not my first time when I am running short of words and ideas- but with a team as peerless as this, I have no qualms at all. Peace and love. Thank you once again.

CDT. LOKESH SEKHARI (III<sup>RD</sup> YEAR ME)

Working for reflections was like dream come true .as the head of English Section compiling Perfect Petals & Signatures was quite challenging. the qualities which I found in my team members were hard work, dedication & perseverance.

I think it is very important to work in a team like a good team players & the reflection team has showed exactly what that is all about . I would like to thank the entire team for giving me the most satisfying & rewarding experience of my life.



CDT. AAYUSH KUNDR (III<sup>RD</sup> YEAR ME)



lthough I have already worked as 'Graphics' in Maritimes but working as 'Chief Graphics' in Reflections was really not "The Bed Of Roses." But still I really enjoyed working in this team and learned a lot from each and every page of the magazine.

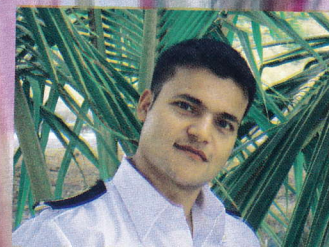
In a short and sweet manner I would say, "If perfection was what we sought, our achievement just outdid that thought."

I just hope that me and my teammates work that we have put forth would be liked by one and all.

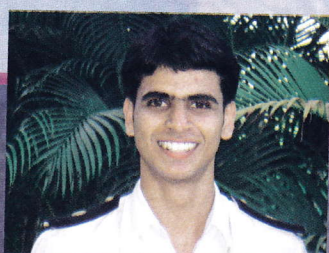
CDT. CHANAKYA SRIVASTAVA (I<sup>ND</sup> YEAR ME)

Playing the role as the head of Majestic Impressions. I thought task was summoned as I was submitted many drawings painting & Sketches.

I enjoyed it as it was my talent and not my job which allowed me to give the best for reflection 2007 !



CDT. VIVEK UPRETT (III<sup>RD</sup> YEAR NT)



It was a matter of great pride for me that I was the head of the Hindi of the Hindi Section "Pratibimbit Jyoti" but pity that I write this in English. None the less hope you have fun reading these articles as I had compiled them. Thank You.

CDT. VAIBHAV TANDON (I<sup>ND</sup> YEAR NT)



## THE ANCHORS

Bottom Row: Left to Right: Cdt. Vivek Upreti, Cdt. Varun Sabhlok, Cdt. Aayush Kundra, Cdt. Lokesh Sekhri

Middle Row: Left to Right: Cdt. Ashutosh Kumar, Cdt. Sagar Sharma, Cdt. Vibin Varghese, Cdt. Vaibhav Tandon, Cdt. Chanakya Srivastava

Top Row: Left to Right: Cdt. Awadesh Singh, Cdt. Sandeep Rawat, Cdt. Sambhangi Subhash, Cdt. Upneet Sharma, Cdt. Himanshu Rehani, Cdt. Simardeep Kochar

# Dedications

## Dedications to:

His Holiness Chief Patron Dr. N.P. Tolani

Principal Mr. B.K. Saxen

Provost Mr. A.K. Razadan

Mrs. Vandana shinde

Mrs. Swati Bhise

Miss. Rosy Yumnam.

Sports Coordinators and Wardens

Dearest Faculty Members

Endowed TMI Cadets.

And finally all our readers.

Thank you all for making Reflection's 2007 achievable and we are obliged of this ever-growing family called TMI for their continued support.

Thanks to: The following TMI Cadets

Cdt. Prankur Datar

Cdt. Varun Kurlawala

Cdt. Vishal Singh

Cdt. Mehul Chaturvedi

Cdt. Gopal Mohan

Magazine Contributors



I really enjoyed this year's sail and even more I enjoyed the response that u had given to me while I stopped by to bunker. You guys really helped me out by supplying me with all the bunker that I needed for the coming year's sail, coming to think of it I had soo much of surplus that I have to leave quite a bit of it behind. All of us were in such a 'fix' as we didn't know what to keep and what not to keep. But finally, all the difficult decisions had to be taken and we had to choose, believe me it was very difficult. I really have to thank all those who have supplied me with bunker whether it was chosen or not. My crew for this year was really something. They were so very talented and were so diverse in their talents that I had almost no work of my own to do. They handled the preparations really well I guess my work starts only from the moment we set sail on our next voyage.

During my leave this year in TMI I noticed a lot of new things I saw a large influx of really smart and talented students. I also saw an amazing synthetic track. It made me want to sprint despite my age. Now as I set sail I leave with you Reflections 2007 and I hope u enjoy it to the maximum, especially the uncharted territory that we had entered in this years edition.

Well! Now that that's done I guess it's that time of year again when I have to get going. Speaking of time Billions Of Blue Blistering Barnacles!! I am almost late. **ALL HANDS ABOARD DECK!! WE SAIL IN5!!**

Sorry about that I can't forget my sailor's vocabulary now, can I? Like I said, it is time for me to set sail again. I do not know what's in store for me but like everything in life it will not be a smooth sail always. I will have to go through my share of storms and calms and so will each and every one of you. I wish all of you the best for the coming year when I am back with more interesting things. Till then God Be With You All!!!

**Capt. Henry Z Adcock**



## "IF"

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too.

If you can dream and not make dream your master;  
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet triumph and disaster  
And treat those imposters just the same;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it all on one turn of pitch and toss,  
And never breathe a word about your loss.

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,  
If you can dream and not make dream your master,  
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,  
If you can meet triumph and disaster  
And treat those imposters just the same;

Rudyard Kipling

The love of the sea flowed through his veins  
How could he explain he would never be the same

For the winds of the sea engulfed his soul  
Depositing inside true silver and gold

Bond to the sea by an unbroken brotherhood  
Closely knit together like fibers of wood

Knowing and respecting its awesome power  
And other times its gentle as a flower

A genuine love for every move it makes  
Every swish and swell that it takes

The beauty and peace it bring within  
Stirring the soul with its every spin

The love it imparts never goes away  
Renewing ones' hope each and everyday

Now it is time for us to bid farewell  
She softly slowly goes beneath the horizon

And his brother peeps out to have a time so swell  
I say hello to him, reflecting his sister's light of fun

And stay a while to watch his friends shine  
We sit and talk over some hot cocoa

Then I must leave for the soft bed of mine  
To all sweet dreams I must wander and go

Until tomorrow when morning greets me  
That beautiful smile that makes shadows flee

Its time for us to set and leave it up to you.. Hope you enjoyed the expedition of Reflections'07... Now like the sun its time for me to secure and drape around for the other side of the world to come up to you. I...shall stay with u forever enriching all the moments... Always remember sun sets to rise tomorrow, And without day there is no shine and there shall be no reflections without daylight. DAY IS LIFE!



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